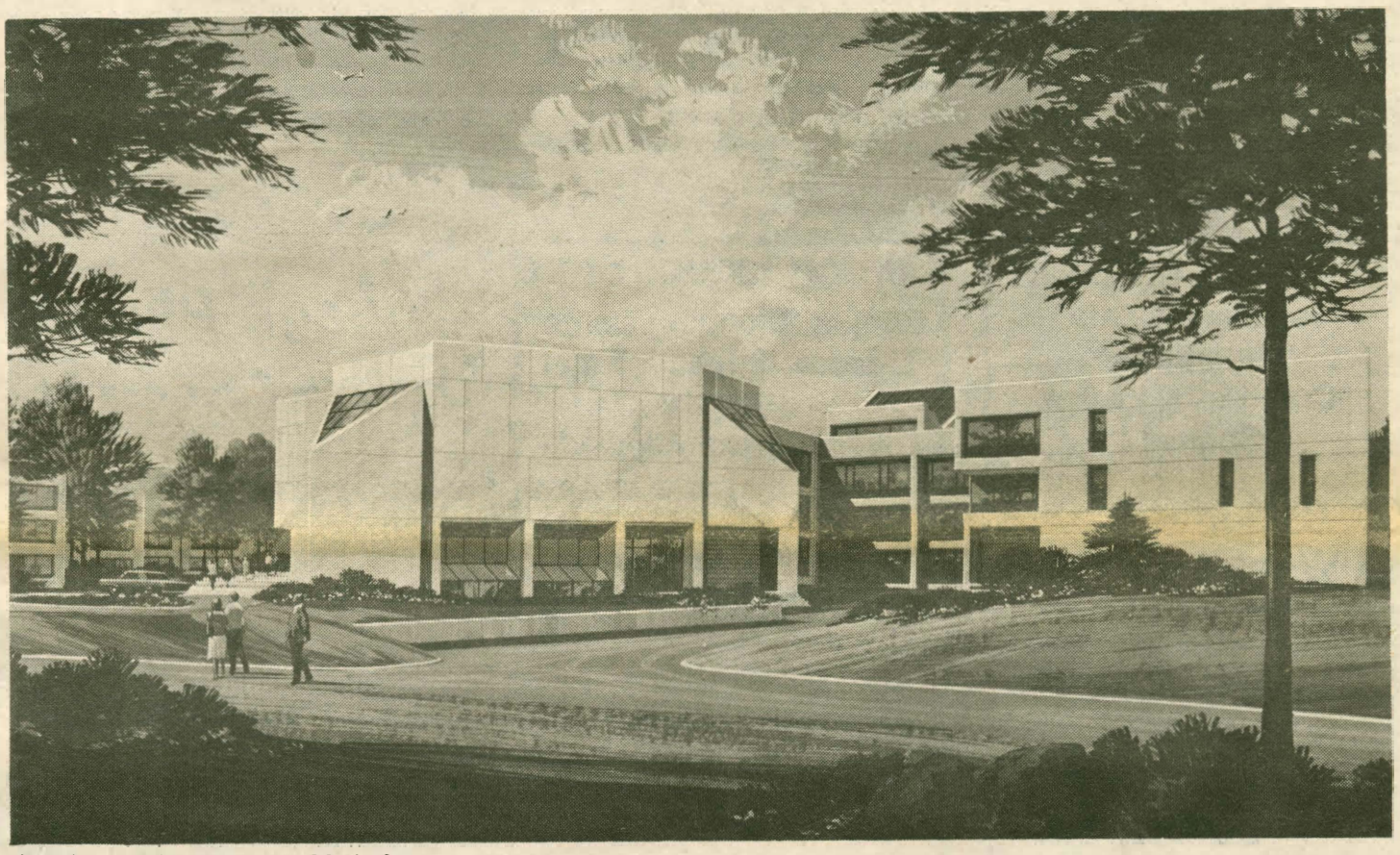
October 7, 1983
Volume XIV, Number 3

The Hamilton College
Spectator
Clinton, New York 13323

Da Da Da Daaah. . . the Music Center



Artist's rendering of the new Music Center

Hamilton is embarking on a $29 million Capital Campaign, J. Martin Carovano, President of the College, and William M. Bristol III, Chairperson of the Board of Trustees, jointly announced last Saturday morning. When completed in 1987 on Hamilton's 175th Anniversary, the campaign will add $15 million to Hamilton's endowment—$10 million of which will support student aid. It will also finance the construction of a center for music and the performing arts, a new swimming pool, and the recently completed renovations on Christian A. Johnson Hall, as well as various other physical plant improvements the College deems necessary.

In his announcement, Bristol pointed out that of all the College's priorities, increasing its endowment is the most important goal of the Campaign. The market value of Hamilton's endowment climbed from $27 million in 1974 to $58 million in 1983. Yet, adjusted for inflation, the increase in "real" dollars has not been significant. Consequently, endowment income as a percentage of total college revenues has dropped measurabley in recent years.

The $15 million Hamilton plans to add to its endowment by 1987 will enable the College to increase student aid and faculty compensation, expand the Burke Library's educational resources, and improve its tools for teaching.

The need for a new music center is vital despite the fact that fifteen years ago, Hamilton attracted few students interested primarily in music. Today, the Music department is essential to the academic and extra-curricular life of the campus.

Four full-time professors and a number of special instructors teach more than 300 students in nearly three dozen courses. Sixty students play in six instrumental ensembles, 115 sing in three choral groups, and more than 100 take private lessons. These student groups perform about 15 times a year, and guest artists play over a dozen concerts annually on the Hill.

The Music department is hindered, however, by cramped offices, ill-equipped classrooms, and too few practice rooms. The College therefore plans to build a center for music and the performing arts that will contain classrooms, faculty offices, practice rooms, a music library, and an auditorium that seats 650. The Department of Theatre and Dance will also make use of this comprehensive facility.

In addition, Hamilton's swimming pool, built in 1940, is much too small for the 140 people it serves each day — students in physical education courses, recreational swimmers, and varsity swimmers, both men and women. The pool is too shallow for high diving, and championship meets cannot be held in it because it has only four of the required six lanes for such events. The College plans to replace it with a wider and deeper pool.

Increased participation in sports has also produced a need for new athletic fields. A third of all Hamilton students earn varsity letters and two-thirds play intramural sports. In an average year, a total of 130 intramural and varsity teams play about 1,200 games.

When existing fields are occupied by varsity teams, the intramural program is relegated to the golf course, where rolling fairways, greens, and sandtraps make such play difficult. Hamilton's cinder outdoor track, a near antique, has been battered by age and will be replaced with an all-weather surface.

Quake hits; Lyle quits

We felt this tremor in our offices at about 6:20 this morning — tables shook, our compugraphic machine rattled, and things were rolling. We turned on the radio to find out what had happened.

Well, as we had suspected, we had survived an earthquake. Yep, Ma, pretty wild stuff always happens in *The Spectator* office.

As we were listening to the radio, we also learned that tonight is Lyle Bosley's farewell performance on T.V. — another cause for weather fans to feel shaken up. We'll miss you, Lyle.

Inside

Aurbach page 3

Angel City *page 5*

Etc. pages 9-12

Sports pages 13-16

E·T·C·E·T·E·R·A

Election Results

Class of 1987	Student Assembly	Allison Boyer
		Tom McDonald
		Carl Sorenson
		Lee Manchester
	Honor Court	Demetri Orlando
Class of 1986	J-Board	Mark Mullen
	(run-off)	Lindsay Suter
Class of 1985	Student Assembly	Paula Kovalsky
		Patricia Prager
		Christopher Daniels
Class of 1984	Student Assembly	Edward DuPre
	(run-off)	Mary Beth Brazill
	Social Chairs	John Gevinski
		Kathy Calkins

News beyond College Hill

Syracuse Stage has announced that Orson Bean has signed to play opposite Jean Stapleton in Syracuse Stage's second show of the 1983-84 season, *The Show-Off*. He will play the role of Aubrey Piper, the overbearing son-in-law and adversary of Ms. Stapleton, in the 1920s play about a middle-class Philadelphia family.

The Show-Off runs November 21 through December 18 at Syracuse Stage. Season subscriptions are on sale; single tickets for *The Show-Off* go on sale November 7. For more information, please call the Syracuse Stage Box Office at 423-3235.

* * *

The New York State Board of Regents has announced plans for the 1984 celebration of 200 years of education in New York State marking the state's recognition of education as a public service.

The Bicentennial will be observed in a series of monthly commemorations. Conferences, forums and seminars addressing major issues in education today will be held in cities across the state beginning in January.

Among the activities planned is a new Bicentennial exhibit at the state museum in Albany, which will focus on the evolution of education in the state over the last two centuries.

"The Bicentennial of the university is more than a celebration of 200 years of education in the state," according to the New York State Commissioner of Education Gordon M. Ambach. "The Bicentennial is an opportunity to assess what we have accomplished in education and determine new directions for the near and long term."

* * *

On October 9, the Kirkland Art Center will hold its opening reception for an exhibit by their former artist-in-residence Amy Buchholz. The exhibit will feature etchings, drypoints and drawings by Ms. Buchholz. The reception is free and open to the public from 2:00-4:00 pm.

* * *

From Friday, October 14 to Monday, October 31, the local chapter of the National Multiple Sclerosis Society will present the M.S. *Ghost Manor* at Sangertown Square.

This year the *Ghost Manor* has moved to the Sears Roebuck wing of the Mall. The move enables the *Manor* to become larger and more ghoulish.

Orrie Tocci and Jeremy Ukena are co-chairing the event which promises to be the best yet. In the past two years, nearly $17,000 has been raised to benefit the chapter's patient service and research programs.

On opening night, Friday, October 14, Dracula will arrive from Transylvania.

The *Ghost Manor* will be open weekdays from 6:00 to 9:30 pm, Saturdays from 12:00 to 9:30 and Sundays from 12:00 to 5:00 pm. Admission will be $1:00.

News on other campuses

Rape at UMass

The Massachusetts *Daily Collegian* reported last week that UMass police are searching for a man in his late 20s or early 30s who allegedly raped a young woman on the UMass campus on Tuesday, September 20. The alleged rape took place around 7:30 pm in the central area of the UMass campus. The incident has instigated serious thought and discussion about campus security in the Amherst area.

According to UMass police, there were no reported rapes on the UMass campus in the previous academic year 1982-83. But, according to the coordinator of Women Against Violence Against Women at the Everywoman's Center, there were 59 victims of rape who were in some fashion affiliated with the University and who sought help from the center last year.

Arson at Swarthmore

According to Delaware County officials, arson is the cause of a fire that almost completely destroyed the Tarble Social Center at Swarthmore College on Friday, September 16. The fire, the third report of arson at Swarthmore in the past seven months, triggered a protest by Swarthmore students who fear for their safety.

As a result of the fire, Swarthmore will begin to make its dorms more fireproof. The college began installing more efficient smoke detectors in the dorms early last month.

Gifts for All Occasions
*Jewelery*Cards*
Miniatures
Crabtree & Evelyn Soaps
Chocolate Lacy Candy
Bird-In-Hand
13 West Park Road

Clinton Liquor Store
Clinton Shopping Center
Meadow Street, Clinton
853-8878
"Lowest Prices Allowed By Law Anywhere in New York State"
Wines & Champagne on Sale Every Day!

Village Pharmacy
Quality ● Courtesy ● Service
19 College St.
Joseph Battaglia, Proprietor
853-5970

HOLLAND FARMS
Thanks You
for your patronage
PLEASE
Park in Rear Lot
When not shopping
at *Holland Farms*

HALLOWEEN SUPPLIES
Make-Up
Novelties
Cut Outs
Decorations
Masks
Wigs
Candy
Streamers
Costumes
Gorton's Variety Store
9 West Park Row

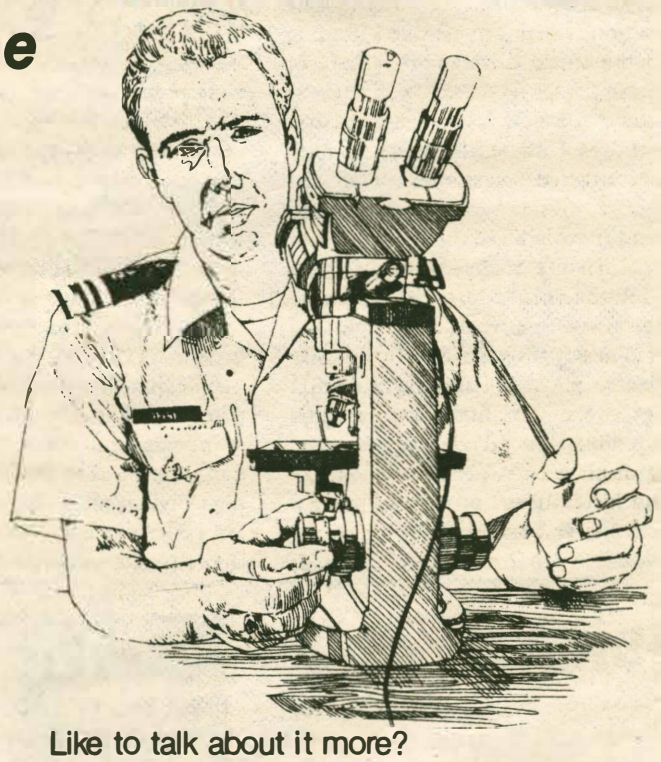
Become the Doctor You Want to Be

And leave the hassles and frustrations of paying for medical or osteopathic school to us.

We believe that you have pursued your studies too hard to be denied the opportunity to attend Medical or Osteopathic school because of monetary worries.

Devote full time to your studies and let the Navy take care of the finances. The real benefit to you is that all of your tuition and fees are paid, and you are reimbursed for books and supplies. IN ADDITION, you will receive a monthly stipend of $579.00.

If you expect to be accepted by a medical or osteopathic school, you can start your application for a Navy scholarship now.



Like to talk about it more?

Then please call us collect at: (716)856-1730 between 9 am and 5 pm, Monday thru Friday.
or write:
Navy Medical Programs
NRD Buffalo., Rm. 32
111 W. Huron St.
Buffalo, NY 14202

NAVY MEDICINE
Practice Made Perfect

The Spectator *is published every Friday while classes are in session by the Hamilton College Publications Board. Second-class postage paid at Clinton, New York and additional mailing offices. Publication number: USPS 612-840. $10 per year by subscription.*
POSTMASTER: *Send address changes to* The Spectator, *Hamilton College, Clinton, New York 13323.*

Someone responsible to everyone

by Cafra Gioeli

During the week devoted to examining our values as a community, we should not ignore the one place on campus where this examination is constantly taking place. What Hamilton College tried to do this week is, for College Chaplain Jeffrey Eaton, a never-ending concern. For Reverend Eaton, such questions of values are all part of his role as chaplain. Put simply, he sees his duty as a "push for a more humane society." Jeff Eaton is not known for making questions simple for students; using an old but descriptive saying, he describes his job as comforting the afflicted and afflicting the comfortable. He is known for addressing the issues that many on the campus choose to ignore because they do not affect us directly.

Most people have a vague conception of what a chaplain does; it all has something to do with those lectures from a pulpit on Sunday morning. Eaton is known for his sermons, trying to relate the Christian Gospels to positive actions on campus. "Anyone is welcome at Chapel," says Eaton, although he does not pretend to hide that the services are Protestant in nature. The pattern for a semester's worship is to alternate the practices of the sacramental and reformed traditions with three or four different types of services interspersed throughout the term. In the past these services have included student-run masses, special musical pieces and guest preachers. This year an invitation has been extended to the Black and Latin Student Union in the hope of working with them on a service. The weekly chapel services are not as well attended as they could be, but the atmosphere of a "religious vacuum" on this campus is a problem for all the religious groups, and Eaton comments that compared to other campuses Hamilton does not do too badly in terms of congregation size.

The duties of the college chaplain, however, do not end there. Officially, the position is one of half administrator and half faculty member, making Eaton sometimes think he is "responsible to everyone." His activities include teaching classes, known for making students confront ideas which cannot be swept away, and on any particular day, Eaton may find himself busy advising campus volunteer programs, supporting groups producing special programs (such as Women's Energy Weekend, and a few years ago a Conference on Bioethical Ethics), helping the Foreign and Fine Film Society secure films he believes might be valuable and instructive, running the Campus Fund Drive, counselling students, and attending the various events on this campus so worthy of investigation but usually ignored by students with claims that they are "too busy."

Reverend Jeffrey Eaton

In spite of these demands on his time, Jeff Eaton still encourages students to come in for a chat, saying that like Newman Chaplain Father John Croghan he is willing to talk on non-religious matters as well as religious ones. He would like the opportunity to speak with more kinds of students; he considers himself "first and foremost the advocate and servant of the students."

The goals of promoting a Christian community have other strong advocates on campus. Kate Parker had headed the student-run Chapel Board for the past three years. "We feel that it is important to have a community within the Chapel. . . the Chapel Board is the focal point," says Parker. The goal of making the Chapel-goers feel more like a congregation rather than just people who spend an hour on Sunday in the Chapel motivates the Chapel Board in setting up activities for the Christian community. Parker adds that she has been very pleased at the support and enthusiasm of this year's board members and is happy with the direction this year's activities seem to be taking.

Sunday services are enhanced by the music of the Chapel Choir, a small but dedicated group of singers under the direction of Susan Craig. Craig is also instrumental in promoting interaction between the Chapel community and the city of Utica. Last May a group of students participated in the CROP Walkathon through the city of Utica. The twelve walkers raised $650, or ten percent of the total amount which went towards hunger relief at the local level via the Utica Food Bank and at the international level through Church World Services. This fall the main activity is participation in a peace rally in Romulus, New York, on October 22. The rally is designed to protest nuclear arms — specifically the cruise and Pershing missiles — and is expected to draw ten thousand participants. The Chapel, in association with the Hamilton Organization for Peace on Earth and the Women's Center, hopes to send a group of protesters.

Yet it is on the Hamilton campus where the greatest possibility for change exists. Reverend Eaton admits that students here tend to look more toward the business world for role models than towards the Christian liturgy that Eaton maintains could have an influence here on campus. He does, however, point to one student — a regular chapel-goer — who when involved in the conflicts last spring did not take the all-too-prevalent path of insult and violence but rather sought out his opponents to talk with them and to resolve the conflict peacefully. Perhaps it's an instance like this which gives Eaton the belief that there really is a message for us to hear, and makes him question how students who have never tried any religion can be so apathetic towards it.

A gawky guy with funny shorts

by Kate Wallace

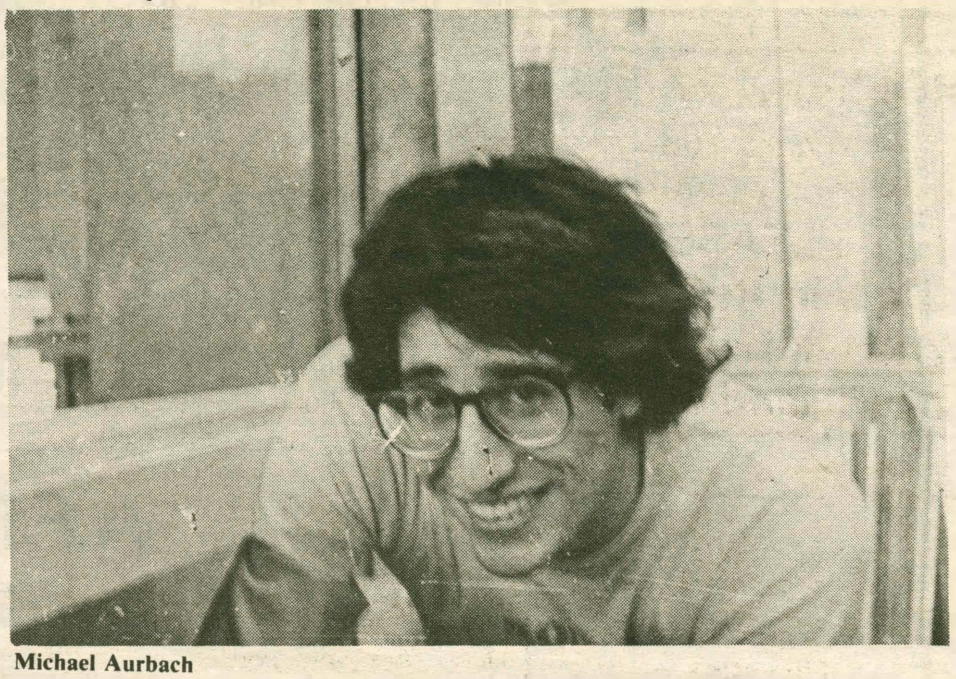
If, in your wanderings about campus, you've been wondering who the gawky guy with the funny shorts, dark hair and glasses is, you may have aiready made the acquaintance of Michael Lawrence Aurbach. No, he's not a first-year student, nor should you necessarily believe all the other jokes he may have told you. He is, in fact, the new sculpture professor, and to quote a reliable source in the art department — he's one of the best things ever to hit the Hamilton art scene. Some say he's too skinny, but he does work out every day in the gym with any of the undergraduates that are not too snobby to shoot some baskets with the funny new kid from Kansas.

Born in Wichita in December of 1952, Michael Aurbach had a very interesting childhood. His appreciation for the aesthetic started in nursery school, where Kathy Bergman was his first girlfriend. He was active in the Park Lane Little League team — pictures of which he keep prominently displayed in his studio for good luck. And his favorite childhood highlight was when David Carnihan got hit in the mouth. My favorite of his childhood stories was about when he and Randy Hirshorn and some other boys in his Bar Mitsvah class were in the synagogue and they tied the tassles of the prayer shawls of the men in front of them to their seats, so that when everyone was told to rise the old men couldn't even move. Later in life Aurbach developed a more serious appreciation for audio visual entertainment, his interests ranging from law to sociology. His favorite t.v. shows are Barney Miller, People's Court, and the Odd Couple.

After having pursued his college career seven years longer than most of the students on this campus — sorry Constable — Aurbach has five degrees: biology, journalism, art history, studio art and sculpture. (Yes, Toto, there is life after Hamilton. There's grad school!) Actually, Aurbach says he likes being in an academic environment, and relishes teaching. He is not yet sure that a liberal arts education is all that it's cracked up to be, because it allows the student less time for in-depth study in his or her preferred concentration. For art majors, he finds that this becomes an especially large problem. In a university of this caliber, a beginning art student might spend 6-9 hours in class time, whereas, a Hamilton student spends only four. Apart from this time problem, Aurbach is very pleased with the art facilities, and the art faculty at Hamilton.

Aurbach has a unique art form which he calls the "Unit." In this unit art, Aurbach says he "combines object-making, portrature and architecture thru the alteration of scale and changing of context." His Unit ideas are derived from an extensive word game which made sense to me when it was explained on Tuesday, but is somewhat difficult to retell now. It has something to do with anagrams of the word "art," if that helps at all. You had better talk to him for a more exact explanation. And just a note to all those snobby New Yorkers (myself included), Aurbach first visited the East coast — Philadelphia to be exact — in February of 1983. He has yet to see New York City, and does not feel, yet, that his life as an artist has suffered for it. His favorite artists are Grant Wood, Edward Hopper, Caravaggio and Sister Gertrude Morgan, whose work seems to have depended little on New York City influence. Aurbach really likes Clinton and small-town life, and was especially happy to see all our "real" trees, and to experience his first hockey rink.

Although Aurbach is only scheduled to be at Hamilton through the end of winter term, he does plan to continue his teaching career. He is currently showing his Units 1 and 2 at the Munson Williams Proctor Institute in Utica, and that exhibition will continue through December 31. I urge everyone to take advantage of Michael Aurbach's knowledge and humor by meeting him and his current work — *Unit 3* — (no, it's not an overgrown mailbox) both on exhibition in List.



Michael Aurbach

Faculty meets again

by Caroline Nieuwenhuis

On Tuesday, October 4, the Hamilton College faculty convened for its second meeting of the 1983-84 academic year. The first order of business was to approve the minutes of the previous meeting.

President J. Martin Carovano thereupon led the meeting into the election of faculty members to different committees. For the CAP, the faculty elected Associate Professor of History Eugene Tobin. For the Academic Council, they chose Professor of Geology Donald Potter, and for the Trustee Development Committee, Frank Anechiarico, assistant professor of government. Finally, four faculty members — Barbara Tewksbury, Ted Eismeier, Deborah Pokinski and Douglas Weldon — were each elected to serve a two-year term on the Coeducational Committee.

Immediately preceeding the elections, James King, chairperson of the Committee on Appointments, and Robin Kinnel, chairperson of the Curricular Commission reported findings for their committees. In his report, King informed the faculty about the role that institutional considerations would play in decisions involving reappointment and tenure. All aspects of the policy were approved by the faculty except whether institutional considerations should have influence upon decisions in cases where the potential candidate was not initially informed of them.

After this report, Kinnel reported that the Curricular Commission was currently in the process of developing position papers concerning the academic purpose of Hamilton as well as how to best use faculty resources. According to Kinnel, a formal report encompassing these papers will be presented to the faculty in February.

S.K. FILMS presents

FASTER, PUSSYCAT! KILL! KILL!

The Sex-Sleaze-Comedy Classik
by Russ Myer!

Thurs & Sat in SCI
Fri & Sun in KJ
All Shows 8 & 10 $1

Musicians Needed
For Rock & Roll Band

If you are interested in playing new wave and rock and roll dance music in a band this is your chance.

Write to:
Tom O'Dell Box 663
or call
859-7426 or X4957

WHCL-FM 88.7 FM STEREO

	SUNDAY	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY
7 AM		NEW MUSIC					
9	Classical Music						
11	Broadway to Hollywood						
1 PM	MOTOWN						Hamilton Continental FOOTBALL
2	JAZZ		JAZZ				
4	CLASSICAL MUSIC						
7	PUBLIC AFFAIRS						
8	NEW MUSIC						
12	SALSA	Stormy Monday Blues	Cool Jazz	Roots Reggae	Grateful Dead	The WHCL Friday Night Dance Party	Roots Reggae
2 AM						NEW	MUSIC

FALL SCHEDULE

Requests — 859-7200
"WHCL-FM: ONE STEP BEYOND IN NEW MUSIC AND MORE"

Shepard's Angel City opens

by Curtis B. Hane

Hollywood. The City of Dreams where the stars come out at night? A one-time Western mecca that wallows in the ruins of its own self-deception? A luminescent two-dimensional conscience that dictates the desires and needs of an entire populus on the brink of insanity? Perhaps Hollywood is all these things, or so Sam Shepard would have us believe as we experience his play, *Angel City*. *Angel City* takes every vice ever attributed to Los Angeles and transforms these vices into the forces that drive a group of individuals to destruction. The group of individuals on stage at Minor Theater Thursday night demonstrated the power of those forces with a skill and intensity that makes *Angel City* a dramatic event.

Angel City depicts a film industry on the verge of collapse. Lanx (Tom Randolph) and Wheeler (James Ferrara) seek the "three-dimensional invention" that will not only save the eight-million dollar picture, but will also save Wheeler from physical decay. Tympani (Jacqueline Maloy), Rabbit (John Blau), and Miss Scoons (Jennifer Pease) are hired to provide this "beyond the imagination" invention. From this conflict the play takes shape, moving the audience through scenes both surface and symbolic until the movie and the "window," or real world, are inseparable.

Most of the dramatic action in the play is uncovered in its power struggles between characters. Ferrara and Blau expertly dealt with many difficult scenes, establishing a tension inspiring both fear and despair. Ferrara stormed and snorted with fervor and finesse, making certain to add the human side to a character who might otherwise have come across as a demented man/animal. Blau's medicine man a la Bogart was a witty, unsettling look at movie stereotypes and the horror that lies beneath when the mask is pulled away. Blau's playful handling of the dialogue worked extremely well, for he transformed a stereotype into a complex persona who forces the audience to accept the absurd.

Jacqueline Maloy and Jennifer Pease formed an effective contrast on stage. Maloy's presence, both at the tympani and off, was forceful and energetic. Pease was appropriately ephemeral as both the secretary and the nun, contributing some of the play's most comic moments with a fine Irish brogue.

As Lanx, Tom Randolph emphasized the "man as movie actor" question that Shepard often raises in *Angel City*. Randolph portrays both a smooth-talking film executive and a two-bit boxer. Randolph blends these two very diverse personalities to form a hybrid creation who contains the flaws of both characters and the strengths of neither. Randolph produced a juxtaposition that the audience could both understand *and* appreciate artistically.

Shepard's *Angel City* lays heavy emphasis on rhythm and music. Gregory Thomas' Saxophone Man was quietly sophisticated and undeniably hep. Thomas' playing was appropriate to the action and, perhaps more importantly, beautiful and soothing to the ear. Peter Portnoy's Indian dance was a graceful introduction to a play that emphasizes the decay of the American West. But the dance might have been more obvious in its symbolism. Much of the meaning seemed lost in the celebration of movement and thus the dance might have been more carefully conceived.

Angel City is good theater that raises many questions about the dehumanization of modern civilization. With its strong cast and outstanding technical effects, the production shows Shepard's play at its best. The hard work of a dedicated group of artists and technicians has produced a dramatic work to excite the ears, the eyes and the imagination.

The cast of *Angel City*

Duo Geminiani to perform

by Janis DeLucia

This coming Tuesday promises to offer quite a memorable concert here on the Hill. Duo Geminiani, a duet consisting of Stanley Ritchie, violinist, and Elisabeth Wright, harpsichordist, will be performing six pieces from the late 17th and early 18th centuries, also known as the Baroque period. Ritchie and Wright are both members of the faculty at Indiana University in Bloomington, a school which is known to have one of the finest musical staffs in the country. The duet has been performing together for nine years and since their debut in 1974, has earned an international reputation for performing excellence. Their repertoire has included not only solo and duo pieces of the Baroque and Classical eras but also concertas and chamber music given in collaboration with various distinguished artists.

Elisabeth Wright is a graduate of Sarah Lawrence College where she received her musical training as a pianist and harpsichordist. She has gained recognition as a soloist and chamber musician in the United States, Canada and Europe. Wright will be performing two solo pieces during the concert. The other four pieces are for violin and continuo — continuo being an improvised keyboard accompaniment. The accampanist is given a base line with the correct chords, and he/she improvises from there. Elisabeth Wright spent several years in the Netherlands studying continuo realization at the Amsterdam Conservatory.

Stanley Ritchie has an impressive and diverse background in the music field. He has not limited himself strictly to performing. He is currently a visiting professor at Indiana University's Early Music Institute. His credits include being concertmaster of the New York City Opera and associate concertmaster of the Metropolitan Opera. Ritchie has toured in Europe and North and South America as a member of the New York Chamber Soloists and as first violin of the Philadelphia quartet. He is a recognized authority on baroque and classical string playing and has served as a consultant to various chamber orchestras and conservatories. Both he and Wright have participated in many Baroque masterclasses, lecture demonstrations and festivals.

The origin of the name Duo Geminiani comes from an 18th century Italian violinist named Francesco Geminiani. Geminiani was a contemporary of Johannes S. Bach, probably the best known of the Baroque composers. Stanley Ritchie took up baroque violin in 1971. The difference between the baroque violin and violins made previous to this period lies in the construction of the neck of the instrument and its bow. The upper portion of the neck was canted backwards to increase the tension on the strings which makes them louder when bowed. The bow was made of a lighter, stronger wood and bent in the center to make it concave. The reason for these alterations was to better the instrument for large concert hall performances. Before attending the concert, a visit to the Emerson Gallery to view the Schambach collection is strongly suggested. Many baroque violins are displayed including two Strativarii.

The concert will take place on Tuesday, October 11, in the Chapel. This will be Duo Geminiani's second journey to the Hill. They performed at Hamilton six years ago to a very receptive audience. In print, the Duo has received nothing but praise. They are said to combine mastery of form and technical command with emotional warmth and strong articulation. The general consensus among their reviewers is that they avoid the rigidity of the classical Baroque stylists without losing the grace and sensitivity characteristic of this period.

In addition to the Tuesday night concert, Ritchie and Wright will conduct a workshop in the Chapel on Monday, October 10, at 4:00 pm. The workshop will cover performance practices and stylistic interpretation. Ritchie will also illustrate the differences between 18th and 19th century musical styles on the violin. The concert and workshop will inevitably prove to be a worthwhile and entertaining experience.

Arts

45 Rpm

by Chuck Miller

Welcome back — if you're a first-year student, welcome — and here's another round of singles ratings for you to enjoy. Almost anything gets rated, with four stars being a record everybody can be proud of owning, and no stars being a record nobody should admit to owning.

I realize — right off the bat — that our tastes may differ. I prefer the danceable to the non-danceable, I'm a sucker for sentimentality, I can't stand corporate rock. But there might be readers who disagree with my ratings — they might love corporate rock and hate disco — that's their prerogative. If you disagree with a rating, that's good — records weren't designed to please the whole world — but if you find yourself constantly disagreeing with me, my tastes in music aren't yours.

If there is a song you haven't heard of before, believe me, it's heard in the Mohawk Valley on one of five stations. Most likely, it'd be on WHCL-FM (88.7). If not there, check WKGW (104) or WUUU (102). There's also WRCK (107), WOUR (96.9), and WPNR (90.7). All these are FM stations. The song's somewhere.

And now...let's begin.

Angry Young Bees: "Shake Up the Suburbs" Beeswax***½

My my my. For those of you trying to find this three-and-a-half star powersong, WHCL is playing it. Some New Englanders know about the Angry Young Bees, a peppy garage band with a graduate of Hamilton in the lineup. But no nepotism here. I don't know the guy, and even if I did, the slow introduction wouldn't give the Bees a 4-star rating. But this second example of garage band-meets-power pop should win over even the finickiest music lover. The last time I heard power pop being this fun was when I started listening to Blotto.

New Order: "Confusion" Streetwise***

Freeez: "I.O.U." Streetwise ****

Two veteran British acts decided to go to Arthur Baker (the man who produced "Planet Rock" and "Candy Girl") for some hit producing. The result is two dance floor masterpieces that should do for 1983 what "Tainted Love" did for 1982: be the dance fave of the year.

Both sound the same, for the Linn Drum Computer, although digitally controlled, only plays the computer chips it was built with. However, Baker keeps the mysticism of the New Order (read: muffled, matter-of-fact lyrics), as well as heightens their dance floor potential.

The New Order, like their predecessors, the Joy Division, are a great singles band. This may not be their best lyrically (see "Temptation"), or their best sounding (see "Blue Monday"), but it is, in fact, their best moving. It's tight, peppy, and the dreariness is smoothed over by the Linndrum (whereas, on "Blue Monday," it was smoothed over by the synthesizers).

Freeez took Arthur Baker's discodance sense, added a synthesizer that pronounces "A E I O U," and pulses away with their breakthrough song. The music is catchier than the lyrics, I didn't catch the lyrics until six listens to it — but that's the beauty of this song. The vocal refrain hook sounds like ABC met the Human League, and singing vowels — an experiment, 'tis true — isn't that bad.

Spandau Ballet: "True" Chrysalis *** (WKGW)

People who've never heard of the Spandau Ballet might listen to this piece of effervescent fluff, think it's a fantastically mellow song and not bother listening to their past work. But let me tell you about their previous songs — and you'll understand why this record didn't get a 4-star rating.

Previous LPs contained protodance tunes like "Chant 1," "To Make a Long Story Short," and "Lifeline." This group doesn't usually do slow ballads. But the first ballad — the first ballad they ever wrote — it gets on the Top 40. What gives? Sellout?

But for all the sellout possibilities, the song isn't half bad. If it weren't for the tender melody thrashing around a bit in the middle, it'd get another half-star. Maybe they should do more ballads — Hey! Put that down! I was only kidding!

Air Supply: "Making Love Out of Nothing At All" Arista **

Bonnie Tyler: "Total Eclipse of the Heart" Columbia *½

You might have noticed these two singles sound very much alike. The titles sound like unneeded cliches, the songs are quite long for singles — five minutes apiece — and both are produced and written by Jim Steinman, the mastermind who made Meat Loaf ("Paradise by the Dashboard Light") famous.

First, the lesser of two evils — Air Supply. Yes, these fluff merchants do make me sick to my stomach, but their songs are probably the best love songs around — maybe I'm tired of overemotion. But Steinman plows them into nothingness with overblown lyrics and theatrical overdubs, when Air Supply really needs just a little violin and a simple lyric style. It was just a bad combination. And when Graham Russell screams, "I can make all the stadiums rock," you wish he'd settle down.

If Steinman's mix with Air Supply was bad, his work with Bonnie Tyler is atrocious. Like Air Supply's song, "Total Eclipse of the Heart" starts out very soft, and you don't notice anything special — until the explosions and loud violins and drums slam you into a Spector-ish wall of sound — face first. Then it mellows out. Then it starts back up again, even louder. Then it stops again.

Steinman's songs belong with Meat Loaf. That singer had the personae, the voice, the strength, (the girth) to make the songs both listenable and believable — I still own a copy of "Two Out of Three Ain't Bad" — and maybe Meat Loaf could've done something to "Total Eclipse of the Heart" and "Making Love out of Nothing At All."

New York University Visits Your Campus to Answer Questions on the M.B.A. Program

Located in the heart of the Wall Street area, New York University's Graduate School of Business Administration has trained students for executive positions for over 60 years. A recent survey by Standard & Poor's ranked New York University number 2 nationwide as the source of graduate education for chief executives in major companies. On Wednesday, October 5, an admissions officer will be on campus to discuss the quality and flexibility of the graduate business program. Check with the Office of Career Development for sign-up schedule and further information.

NEW YORK UNIVERSITY
A PRIVATE UNIVERSITY IN THE PUBLIC SERVICE

New York University is an affirmative action/equal opportunity institution.

ZEN MOTORS
"Quality Import Service"
(315)853-2470
66 Utica Street
Clinton
Stephen Darmon Owner

THIRTY CENTS — CLINTON COURIER — 138th YEAR — WEDNESDAY — PHONE 853-3400 or 853-3522

covering

the community that is home to you 9 months out of the year.

A student subscription is $8

Name _____

Address _____

City/town/village _____

Start _____ Stop _____

Please make check or money order payable to Courier Newspaper, Inc.
32 College Street
Clinton, New York 13323
The Courier also is sold weekly at the Bristol Campus Center.

I plan on living a long and healthy life, so I get regular cancer checkups. You see, the best time to get a checkup is *before* you have any symptoms. So take care of yourself, now. Call or write your local unit of the American Cancer Society for a free pamphlet on their new cancer checkup guidelines. Because if you're like me, you want to live long enough to do it all.

DUKE
THE FUQUA SCHOOL OF BUSINESS

MBA

The Fuqua School of Business at Duke University offers one of the finest available opportunities for unsurpassed professional management training. We are interested in men and women who have proven academic, leadership, and social abilities.

Professor Robert Hoskin

of the Fuqua School
will be on campus

Wednesday, October 19

Appointment information may be obtained by contacting:

The Career Center

Oliveira: Energy and precision

by Julie Roth

On Friday, September 30, the Music at Hamilton Artist Series opened its season with a brilliant performance by world-renowned violinist Elmar Oliveira. The concert consisted of sonatas by Bach, Beethoven, and Strauss that demanded not only an endless flow of energy but constant attention to technical precision.

Beginning with Bach's Violin Sonata No.4 in C Minor (about which Bach's first biographer remarked: "The violin part demands a master"), Oliveira emphasized the contrapuntal phrasing, which, with apparently the same effortless ease, produced a clear, pure and incisive tone. The first movement (largo) and the third (adagio), while relatively similar in tempo, required different approaches where expression was concerned. The first movement tended toward a mood of deep solemnity, and the third flowed more freely and lightly while still maintaining a certain level of nobility and dignity. The fourth and final movement, perhaps the most difficult technically, was also more spirited and vibrant than those preceding it. Hearing Oliveira perform it, one felt that the piece was meant to be an unrestrained celebration of joy.

After the first number, Oliveira and his accompanist, Robert McDonald stepped off stage for a few moments. They both seemed pleased with the performance and all of them (page turner included) exhibited a high level of professionalism considering that during the first two movements of the sonata, the overhead lights in the Alumni Gym were sporadically dimming and brightening and the chair in which the page turner sat creaked audibly at his every movement. Despite these distractions, the piece was performed as though the conditions were ideal.

The number that followed was Beethoven's Sonata No.8, Opus 30, No.3 for Violin and Pianoforte. Since the piece was composed for both instruments, the task of the accompanist (which, incidentally was fully accomplished) is not merely to enhance the violin but to work with it to produce a final sound that would not have been complete without the participation of both violin and piano. The difference in the roles of the piano as accompaniment is apparent when comparing the Bach and Beethoven sonatas. Not only is the piano part more obvious, but one becomes more aware of the increase in the degree of difficulty.

Elmar Oliveira

In contrast to the Bach sonata, which is smooth, consistent and subtle in its emotional expression, the Beethoven piece as a whole is characteristically unpredictable, violent, and, in a sense disturbed. The constantly changing dynamics in the first movement (allegro assai) and the rapid transition from heavy and ponderous phrases to those permeated with light and intricate trills could not fail to captivate an audience. The second movement was strongly melodic and though perhaps less disturbed, was no less emotional. The artists plunged into the final movement (allegro vivace) at a racing pace, and though it was interspersed with unexpected, slower phrases, the overall impression was one of unrelenting speed and masterful precision which both violinist and accompanist maintained through the final notes of the sonata. In reaction to the brilliance of both the artists and the composer, through waves of thunderous applause, several members of the audience were on their feet shouting "Bravo!" and applauding wildly. As they took their bows, both musicians looked extremely pleased both with their performance and the audience response.

The final number Oliveira was scheduled to perform, the Sonata for Violin and Piano in E Flat Major, Opus 18 by Richard Strauss, was composed at a point in Strauss' life when he was trying to break out of his father's conservative influences on his music. The piece, though longer than the first two sonatas, was certainly no less energetic. All three movements are strongly melodic. The second movement (andante cantabile) flowed more smoothly than the others though there was a certain intensity to it. The first theme of this movement created a peaceful feeling while the second was more energetic and lively. The first and third movements were similar in the interaction of strong, powerful chords with more delicate melodic phrases that occurred without warning throughout both movements. The last movement was filled with trick endings and unbelievably intricate runs spanning both the neck of the violin and the entire length of the keyboard.

At the end of the concert, the audience rose in standing ovation. Oliveira after three bows returned to perform three encores, two of them, a Cantabile for piano and violin and the Caprice No. 14 for violin solo,were composed by the 19th century musician Niccolo Paganini. The final number was Debussy's "Beau Soir," which though performed flawlessly both in expression and technique, seemed unnecessary.

I had a chance to speak with Oliveira after the performance and he was both interesting and candid. In response to my question concerning his thoughts on the concert he said he thought it had all gone very well "considering the fact that it was in the gym." Though Oliviera had chosen to perform two pieces by Paganini, I discovered that Paganini was not one of the violinist's favorite composers. He said he enjoyed a variety of musical styles, not any one period in particular, though he did claim to be partial to Brahms, Beethoven, and Mozart.

Watching Oliviera perform, it was obvious that he was completely engrossed in bringing out the full potential of his talent as well as that of the music. When asked if he could describe what he feels when he plays, he replied: "I feel great. After all the time and effort that goes into it, it's really not worth anything if you don't get out there and enjoy it."

Movies: Kill! Kill! Big Chill

***Faster, Pussycat! Kill! Kill!* Directed by Russ Meyer. Starring Stuart Lancaster, Paul Trinka, and Tura Santana.**

Russ Meyer's film, *Faster, Pussycat! Kill! Kill!,* resembles a porno movie without *bare* graphics. Through ridiculous dialogue, a simplistic plot, and action-packed "Batman" style music, Meyer overemphasizes sexuality and violence to the point of absurdity. Poor acting and outdated 1950s jargon increase the level of boredom, producing a "wipe-out" of a movie. The arid western scenery best expresses the content of this movie — barren and pointless.

Three go-go dancers invade the countryside, searching for sex, money and fast-paced action. In their travels, they kill a "wimpy" race car driver and kidnap the only witness, his innocent and bikini-clad girlfriend. After gaining valuable information from a bumbling gas station attendant, the three dancers surround a secluded shack, containing a crazy and crippled old man, his strong brainless son and his other sensible son. In hope of stealing the old man's money, the three evil dancers unleash a flood of dull and absurd intrigue. Eventually, tensions rise between the wicked dancers and the crazy lustful old man, resulting in the deaths of all the "bad guys" and the survival of all the "good guys" (the innocent girl and the sensible brother).

Drenched with hideous make-up, gifted with "bountiful boobs" and other similarly attractive parts of the body, the go-go dancers resemble refugees from a sleazy and low-budget porno movie. Their constant grappling on the ground also draws a parallel to female mud wrestling. Meyer prolongs our agony by continually inserting ridiculous 1950s slang. Phrases like "this is a gas," and "I'm hip," make me want to puke. In essence, in an attempt to produce a funny comedy dealing with sex, Meyer bores us with a dull and lifeless cast, repetitious sexual suggestions, and a tasteless and simple plot.

— Christian Howland

The Big Chill stars eight different actors, many of whom have had their own feature films in the past. Tom Berenger, Glenn Close, Jeff Goldblum, William Hurt, Kevin Cline, Mary Kay Place, Jobeth Williams, and Meg Tilly all share roles of nearly equal importance. Only Meg Tilly lacks a long list of credentials, although she did co-star with Anthony Perkins in last summer's *Psycho II.*

The films centers around the rather odd reunion of seven college friends who attended the University of Michigan in the late 60's and early 70's. The reunion is odd because the friends do not gather for a simple get-together, rather they get together for the funeral of a very close mutual friend, Alex, who has committed suicide. The movie covers the weekend that the friends spend together after the funeral to mourn Alex and to reminisce.

The movie does not dwell on the suicide in a morbid fashion. Instead it uses the funeral as a device to get the friends together, and the film rapidly becomes an examination of how these many friendships have changed and persisted over the course of a decade apart from one another.

Director Lawrence Kasdan and producer Michael Shamberg have at their disposal a large group of heavyweight actors, and the performances by the cast prove this. Every one of the characters is fitted quite well to each particular actor's strengths. William Hurt is hilariously convincing as a radical turned dope fiend/drug runner, and even relative newcomer Meg Tilly turns a fine and funny performance as Alex's airhead girlfriend.

The many priceless one liners and humorous sarcastic exchanges hold together a storyline which is in essence quite basic, and also at time somewhat slowmoving. Whenever the film slows, however, the phenomenal soundtrack, which is composed entirely of big hits from the sixties, helps to pick up the tempo. The sound track is available on Motown Records.

This rather strange two hour examination of friendships among a group of former egg-heads and radicals and ends in a true to form albeit somewhat bizarre, fashion, as the group relives a few days of its past. Over the course of the film the audience sees, in a sense, a microcosmic view of just what happened to that lost generation in general, and in particular how the individuals portrayed made the transition from wide eyed 1960's idealistic students into the middle class of the 1980's. A very serious comedy with some fine acting and great party tunes. Watch for a possible best picture nomination.

The Big Chill is now playing at the Riverside Theater.

— Tyson Arnedt & Mike Marta

Poet to speak

Poet, essayist, and community arts organizer Maggie Anderson will be reading from her poetry and essays next Thursday evening, October 13, at 8:30 in the Red Pit.

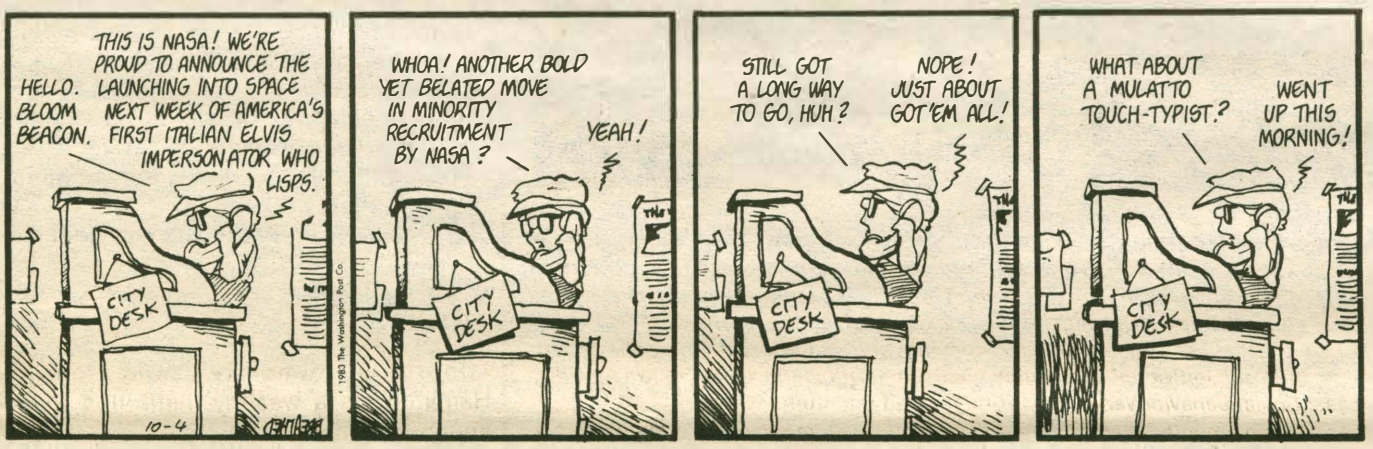
Maggie Anderson is author of two books of poems, *Years That Answer* (Harper and Row, 1980) and *The Great Horned Owl*, a limited edition chapbook published by Icarus Press in 1979. She is the former editor of *Trellis,* a magazine of poetry and poetics, published in Morgantown, West Virginia from 1971-1981. Anderson presently teaches in the writing program at the University of Pittsburgh.

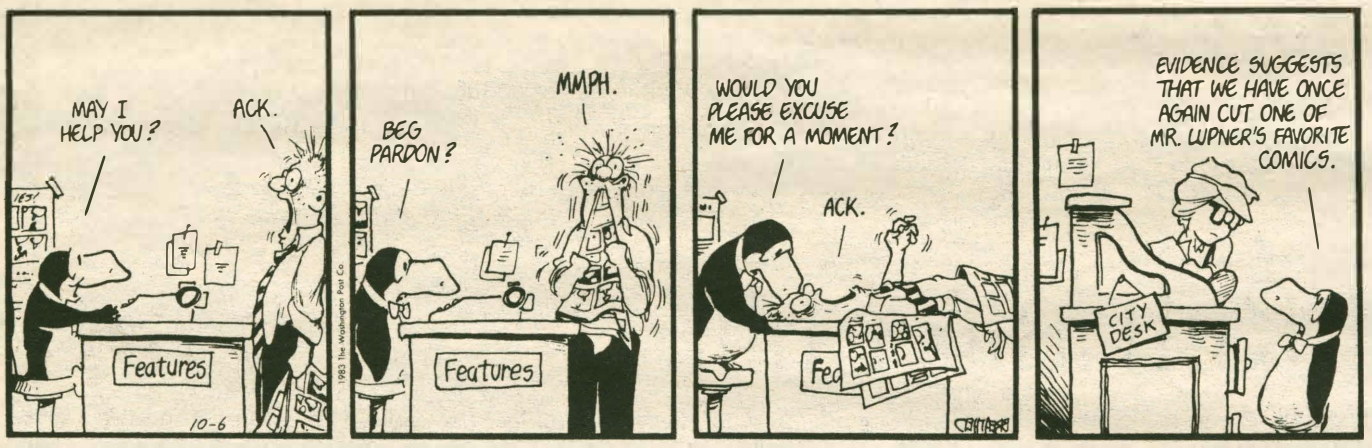
In May, 1983, Maggie Anderson directed and performed in "Close Harmonies," a program of music, dance and readings from the Appalachian region at the Manhatten Theatre Club in New York City. She has just completed a book of essays called *Hunting With the Heart* and a collection of journal writings called *The Chinese Notebook.*

Bloom County

DAD? DID YOU SEE THIS, DAD? IT SAYS THAT IN A SPEECH TO SOME FUNDAMENTALISTS, REAGAN REFERRED TO THE RUSSIANS AS THE "GREAT EVIL EMPIRE."
AND OVER HERE IT SAYS THAT, IN A SPEECH TO SOME FARMERS, HE REFERRED TO THE RUSSIANS AS THE "GREAT SOVIET MARKET."
WELL I SAY HE JUST OUGHTA MAKE UP HIS MIND ONE WAY OR THE OTHER !!
SNEAKY INCONSISTENCY KEEPS ME UP AT NIGHT.
ME TOO.
10-3

WELL NOW, MRS. SHTUP... I UNDERSTAND YOU'RE IN NASA'S MINORITY PROGRAM.
YES. I'LL BE AMERICA'S FIRST HEADLESS PRESBYTERIAN HOUSEWIFE IN SPACE.
SO THIS IS A VICTORY OF SORTS FOR HEADLESS HOUSEWIVES EVERYWHERE?
OH I HOPE SO.
DO YOU EXPECT TO BE TREATED SPECIAL?
MY HEAVENS, NO! I JUST WANT TO BE TREATED LIKE ONE OF THE GUYS.
YOU REALIZE, OF COURSE, THAT YOUR FACE WILL BE ON THE COVER OF MAGAZINES EVERYWHERE
IN A MANNER OF SPEAKING.
CITY DESK
10-5


HELLO. BLOOM BEACON.
THIS IS NASA! WE'RE PROUD TO ANNOUNCE THE LAUNCHING INTO SPACE NEXT WEEK OF AMERICA'S FIRST ITALIAN ELVIS IMPERSONATOR WHO LISPS.
WHOA! ANOTHER BOLD YET BELATED MOVE IN MINORITY RECRUITMENT BY NASA?
YEAH!
STILL GOT A LONG WAY TO GO, HUH?
NOPE! JUST ABOUT GOT'EM ALL!
WHAT ABOUT A MULATTO TOUCH-TYPIST?
WENT UP THIS MORNING!
CITY DESK
10-4



MILO, I'M SICK ABOUT THIS. JOHNNY CARSON HAS LEFT JOANNA AND TAKEN UP WITH MORGAN FAIRCHILD. THE WOMAN IS A VAMP, MILO. IT'S ALL PHYSICAL. HIS FANS KNOW THAT. MY GOD, SOMEBODY NEEDS TO SLAP THAT MAN BACK TO HIS SENSES...
LUST DOEST NOT A VOYAGE MAKE, JOHNNY, LEST LOVE DOTH STEER THE COURSE. OR TAKE THE HELM. AND PRIME THE LOVE PUMP OF LIFE!
OR SOMETHING TO THAT EFFECT.
SIT DOWN.
10-7

YES, MRS. WINTHROP... I THINK I KNOW WHY YOU'VE NEVER SEEN ANY OF YOUR QUESTIONS APPEAR IN "WALTER SCOTT'S PERSONALITY PARADE..."
BECAUSE WALTER SCOTT IS ACTUALLY A GUY IN L.A. CALLED SKIP SHEARER WHO SITS AROUND MAKING UP FAKE QUESTIONS TO FIT HIS ANSWERS. RIGHT.
YES, I KNOW THAT'S STARTLING, MRS. WINTHROP. DOES IT MAKE YOU FEEL ANY BETTER TO KNOW THAT "DEAR ABBY" IS ACTUALLY TWO RETIRED PLUMBERS IN PORTLAN— MRS. WINTHROP?
EASY... LAY DOWN, MRS. WINTHROP... HAVE SOME "SANKA"...
CITY DESK
10-8

Personals

HB & BB,
Q: What do you call a dog with no legs?
A: Stop by sometime and I'll tell you.

Hey — Jackie, Ledge, and Trash-man — Let's Rave!

Can-o-beans:
Pepper! Get out of that shower this minute!

Put your head on my shoulder, Habib.

Hey. . .
Lissenup! I'm gonna care for a long time.

Love,
B

Prof. Wright,
Remember Spring 1981 MWF 10-10:50? We do! We're back and *still* waiting! (Time is running out — we graduate in May.)
— You know who (by now)

Carnegie 405,
Cucumbers are better.

We miss our suite mates — See you Monday!

Love,
AN, LC, KL, RD

I have a waterbed. Hose Me.

Eugene

Lost: 2-iron Wilson golf club on Sunday at the 5th fairway. Call X4946 and ask for Rich.

"Who are the lettuce men, Charlie?"

"Hey Lance the Dancing Prince, did they ask you about Liver disease on the MCAT's?"

Happy Birthday Katrina!!!!

Oooohhh Gooood.

Beautiful,
The broccoli may wilt and the cauliflower turn brown but I will never forget you.

Mysterious

Bring a friend.

Donate Blood together.

American Red Cross

We'll Help. Will You?

Ad Council — A Public Service of This Newspaper & The Advertising Council

E·T·C·E·T·E·R·A

CVD

Preaching to the Converted?

October 4th and 5th were spent attempting to evaluate ourselves. CVD failed to dramatically lessen the feelings of intolerance in this community. Even those most acutely aware of the problems failed to transcend their own intolerances.

In this section, The Spectator *reviews the activities and the impressions of this unique day with the hope that it will happen again — soon.*

Anyone attempting to write about community standards, morals, values or communities in general with any degree of authority or positiveness, must be riding a cloud and peering earnestly at a time which has not yet arrived.

Communities are as numerous and complex as the people who create them. A forest without any people is a forest. A forest with an encampment of people in it is a forest community. Our pleasant Mohawk Valley is a community of an extremely large number of people. Hamilton College is a community of a relatively small number of people within the larger community of the Clinton area which is within the greater Utica area community which, as I said at the outset, this goes on ad infinitum.

The key ingredient throughout is people, and people influence or are influenced. All of any community's morals, standards or values are formulated by the most ambitious, aggressive, outspoken community leaders, while they are within the community. Fortunately, the laws of the land, religious ideology, and political necessity provide rigid guidelines which curb some leaders' efforts to perpetuate their brand of lifestyle.

Unfortunately, people have forced their wills on others for generations and will continue to do so. At the risk of putting myself on that cloud with many others, let me finish by pointing out that the greater Hamilton community is no different. The College sets standards, but each individual community creates its own moral values to live by class after class. Social behavior varies year after year, ad infinitum.

In the world community, thank God our democratic system provides for curbs on our leaders that sets us apart from totalitarian rules.

H. Henry Getcheil
Class of Hard Knocks

"The atmosphere was so emotionally charged that the faculty, whose role is to protect reasoned discourse, chose not to exercise its role," said Professor of Philosophy Robert Simon. He was referring to the faculty meeting at which the proposal for community Values Day (CVD) was voted into being.

The proposal for CVD was allowed on the floor of a May faculty meeting by the Academic Council, without any recommendation for action. The Council issued a statement in which it stated that it could not decide on the resolution, but believed the concerns it presented were important.

Once again on the floor, four faculty members recalled the events of the last spring to justify the need for CVD. After these four presentations, the question was "called," ending all discussion of the proposal. Then a vote was held, without debate or further discussion, according to *Spectator* sources. The faculty voted overwhelmingly to approve CVD.

While the faculty voted that a day should be held where the diverse views and values of the community would be shared, some dissenting professors felt that "if you didn't vote for the day, you were viewed as implicitly supporting anti-social behavior."

There is a contradiction between the desire to have an open, understanding and tolerant community, and the inability of one group to prevent itself from saying, "If you don't see the obvious rightness of my position, you are stupid or worse." This reporter witnessed individuals and groups during this day, all guilty of contradicting themselves.

It was "simplistic idealism" to think we would overcome our prejudices overnight, as President J. Martin Carovano warned. He also said, "I deal with people as they are, not how I wish they were."

Feminist Laura Orth said that this community "actively discourages dissention." And her view was corroborated at a later panel when another feminist implied that women who failed to perceive their alleged harassment were victims of societal brainwashing.

Dean of Students Jane Jervis called on the community to "engage in rational discourse." Yet in one panel discussion, fraternities were singled out for attack. Fraternity members felt that they were being forced onto the defensive — some left the room — preventing them from engaging in what one fraternity member mockingly called "a sharing, understanding experience."

The Black and Latin Student Union appeared to be the group most able to show tolerance and interest, in the opinions of other groups. The BLSU also appeared to be the best organized and active group at the forum: "I'm just here to fill the quota"; "The college doesn't make you feel like you really belong here"; "We are treated like poor guests." Numerous BLSU members brought their problems forth for discussion.

Professor Edgar Paiewonsky-Conde stated that "racism. . . negates a minority's humanity" and that Hamilton "is a wealthy institution to support wealthy people."

The issues brought forward by the BLSU and discussed on CVD "raised what is the most important issue — racial and economic discrimination (on the Hill)," said Professor David Paris.

But even the BLSU did not escape charges of hypocrisy. The BLSU members were accused of self-segregation, which some members acknowledged and attributed to fear.

"Fear. . . corrodes. . . the community. . . and we do not want to say what we feel," said Professor Jean D'Costa. The corrosive effect of fear from the many events of last spring was recalled to provoke interest in CVD. Professor Sidney Wertimer Jr. claimed that these sorts of actions and these sorts of anti-social individuals "aren't typical" of this community. But Laura Orth disagreed saying, "Lifelessness and fear characterize the Hamilton experience."

Intolerance and fear characterized the entire CVD. Groups failed to reach the middle ground or to make decisions on a set of Hamilton Values. Most speakers tended to place blame rather than to take it: "What are *they* going to do about it?"

Much of the unity of purpose, values and spirit, which were hoped for from this day, failed to appear. Many people were confirmed in their cynicism. But many others were given hope, simply because people came.

"What we need at Hamilton is not division; what we need is not intolerance or intimidation but wisdom, compassion and understanding toward one another," said Professor Eugene Robin at Convocation earlier this year.

Preserving Hamilton's Assets

by Matt Lechner

When I returned to Hamilton this September, I was surprised to learn that over the summer, with no input from the student body, the faculty had voted to take a half-day off from classes to discuss "community values." Having learned to be skeptical about events like this, I suspected that "Community Values Day" would somehow be twisted into another attempt to sell the alumni and student body on the perennial plan to squash the fraternities.

When the topic of the panel discussions was revealed to the school in last week's Spectator, *the true bias of the organizers of the event was clearly evident and came as no great surprise. In the question, Hamilton was referred to as "a community which reflects the values of white, anti-intellectual, male, elitist and intolerant individuals." Many students have protested that this statement is blatantly antagonistic and misrepresentative of the true school spirit.*

Many of these students who were offended by the question nevertheless participated in the group discussions because they instinctively welcomed an opportunity for constructive dialog. Unfortunately, the vocal minority once again took the bull by the horns and did its best to turn the event into another anti-fraternity brawl session. While most of the students who participated in the small group discussions were opposed to the closing or harassment of fraternities (in my discussion group only one person believed that the houses should be closed), there were still people who took it upon themselves to preach the evils of the fraternity system to whomever they could get to listen. The sad part is that students were made to miss their classes merely to satisfy the manipulative urges of a small group of activists.

The glaring irony of the panel discussions was that while preaching "tolerance" out of one side of their mouths, they preached complete intolerance of the fraternities out of the other side. At the panel discussion I attended, the Registrar of the College described the fraternity system as "the rotten apple that is spoiling the rest of the barrel." She took the opportunity to vehemently denounce the fraternal insitutions, with which she seemed almost wholly unfamiliar. Her emotional demand that the College act with all possible speed to erase the fraternities was met with loud hand-clapping from a group of people in the back of the room. Perhaps the Registrar might change channels from Dallas *to* Quincy, *which deals more with fact than fantasy.*

Continued on back

by R. S. Simon

CVD

"This is the last movement of the community values symphony," said Sidney Wertimer while introducing immersion in the plight of the Hamilton College community, Professor Tobin's lecture was a particularly ap focused on the importance of dissent in any free society, and the detrimental effects of penalizing opposition — the implications were obvious. "This is a family conflict," said Tobin at one point in his speech, "and it is re

NOW IS THE TIME. . .

My grandparents, I am sure, never guessed what it would cost them and their children to become "Americanized." In their eyes, no doubt, almost everything was gain — liberty, opportunity, and hope. They were injured to be sure by nativist American prejudices against foreigners. And in the years since their death I have often wondered what price is exacted by America when it possesses and processes other cultures. What do people have to lose before they can qualify as true Americans? In recent days, I have begun to ask those same questions of Hamilton College.

Although popular rhetoric glorified this country as a melting pot of different peoples, in actuality this has meant melting diversity into conformity with white, male, anglo-saxon characteristics. Those unable or unwilling to accomplish the transformation have suffered varying degrees of abuse and ostracism because America demands conformity before it gives acceptance. The entire experience of becoming American is summarized in the experience of being made to feel guilty.

". . . some members of this 'community' have for many years withered into silence about their identity. They supressed the instincts of their flesh. . . ."

Because it is impossible to define people out of existence or to define their existence for them, sooner or later, being free, they will explode in rage. I believe that already has begun to happen on this campus. The eyes of others, Hegel noted, are mirrors in which we learn our own identity.

To understand a person's moral choices, one has to look at them over a span of at least three generations. Emotions, instincts, memory, imagination, passions, and ways of perceiving are all passed on to us in ways we do not choose and in ways so thick with life that they lie far beyond the power of consciousness thoroughly to master, totally to alter.

In accepting our own distinctiveness we come to feel at home with ourselves and are better able to enter into communion with others, freely giving and receiving of each other. The point of becoming individually alert and self-possessed is not self-enclosure; it is genuine community, honest and unpretending.

In both popular and academic discourse, the word *community* has quite positive connotations that are associated with visions of the good life. There is an expectation of a special quality of human relationships in a community. Relationships are close, often intimate, and usually face-to-face. Individuals are bound together by affective or emotional ties rather than by a perception of individual self-interest. There is a "We-Ness"; in a community, one is a member.

Yet there is, and always has been, an undercurrent of fear associated with the idea of community. Most thinking about community embodies a curious paradox. Statements about community assume a very definite past, but they are seldom genuinely historical in character. Instead, a rather simple and direct relationship between past and present is assumed; in the past there was community; in the present it has been (or is being) lost. Social change, for modern Americans, has come to mean the destruction of community.

Under the whiplash of such attitudes some members of *this* "community" have for many years withered into silence about their identity. They suppressed the instincts of their flesh, the impulses of their sensibilities, and perhaps even the signals from their genes. But such behavior reflects a long tradition in our country.

During the early years of this century teachers made Italian children sit on their hands all morning long to make them stop gesticulating. The function of our schools was to raise up citizens for "democratic living." Once a year, little children donned the costumes of their national heritage, carried flags over their shoulders, entered as a symbolic melting pot, and stood shoulder to shoulder waving American flags. Ford workers in Detroit, enduring a similar ceremony, were made to walk into a gigantic cardboard melting pot and to emerge in Ford coveralls to tunes like "God Bless America.'

Books of advice to new immigrants about techniques of assimilation proliferated in the late 19th and early 20th centuries. Some were published by Americans hoping to impose their own design on immigrant behavior. Others were the legacy of earlier settlers. One of the latter, written in Yiddish and published in Russia in 1891, advised readers to:

> Forget your past, your customs, and your ideals. Select a goal and pursue it with all your might. No matter what happens to you hold on. You will experience a bad time but sooner or later you will achieve your goal. . . .

The new immigrant was encouraged to barter his/her past for a more satisfying future. However, for most new immigrants, as for many students at Hamilton, this has never been a casual exchange.

To preserve the integrity and dignity of the individual human being is a baffling task. *Yet, it is our task.* The real enemies of humankind are not in some special region of the earth but in the conditions all people face — famine, disease, ignorance, injustice, greed, cruelty, abuse of power, and mental unbalance.

If all men are created equal, demanded the abolitionists in their day, why are blacks held in bondage? If all people are created equal, asked the feminists, why are women denied their rights? If human beings are entitled to life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness, asked others in their turn, how justify the plight of distressed farmers, underprivileged children, the hungry poor, the innocent victims of war, the gay community?

We stand tonight, not at some apocalyptic moment of revolutionary transformation, but rather at a new phase in the very old struggle to fulfill the promise of American life. Let us not, out of impatience or discouragement, surrender to the millenial illusion — the illusion that the day is approaching when all struggle will be over; there is no new heaven to be established on earth, and most attempts to establish one have ended in something much closer to a new hell.

The solidarity that characterizes communities does not mean that all is unity and harmony within. Communal conflict, like the family conflict we all know, is real and essential. We have had a long tradition of violence, intolerance, slavery, and injustice, and we have long had an equally powerful tradition of combatting and overcoming such injustices. Nothing exemplifies the tension of this inherent contradiction more accurately than the confusion surrounding the words "American" and "Americanism." To the historian these words denote the abiding effort to realize the goal of the Declaration of Independence, but too frequently they have been stolen by bigoted enemies of these principles.

The first political party to use the name 'American party' was backed by a secret organization, the Order of the Star-Spangled Banner, which exacted of its members an oath to "vote for native-born American citizens for all offices" and for "the exclusion of all foreigners, especially Roman Catholics." In the late 1880s arose the American Protective Association, a secret order disseminating anti-Catholicism through its journal, *The American Patriot.* On a different plane, but with a similar patrioteering purpose, the National Association of Manufacturers after World War I put forward what it called the "American Plan" of no trade unions or of company-dominated unions to counter workers' own efforts to improve working conditions. At about the same time, the Ku Klux Klan began its terroristic campaign for "100 percent Americanism," denouncing with fine impartiality Catholics, Jews, blacks, internationalists, pacifists, birth control advocates, and Darwinian evolutionists.

In view of this dubious historical record, it is not surprising that thoughtful citizens felt a natural distrust of an official body named the House Committee to Investigate Un-American Activities. What is the yardstick of "Un-Americanism"? When J. Parnell Thomas, then Chairman of the Committee, was invited to take part in a Brooklyn College radio program on "Who and What is Un-American?", he objected that it was indecent and shameful for a college

CVD

NOW IS THE TIME. . .

by Prof. Eugene Tobin

"This is the last movement of the community values symphony," said Sidney Wertimer while introducing Eugene Tobin's lecture. And indeed it was. After two days of total immersion in the plight of the Hamilton College community, Professor Tobin's lecture was a particularly appropriate culmination. Entitled "The Necessity for Freedom," his speech focused on the importance of dissent in any free society, and the detrimental effects of penalizing opposition — neither the time nor the setting could be easily ignored. For those who attended, the implications were obvious. "This is a family conflict," said Tobin at one point in his speech, "and it is real and essential."

This speech reprinted with the permission of Professor Eugene Tobin

My grandparents, I am sure, never guessed what it would cost them and their children to become "Americanized." In their eyes, no doubt, almost everything was gain — liberty, opportunity, and hope. They were injured to be sure by nativist American prejudices against foreigners. And in the years since their death I have often wondered what price is exacted by America when it possesses and processes other cultures. What do people have to lose before they can qualify as true Americans? In recent days, I have begun to ask those same questions of Hamilton College.

Although popular rhetoric glorified this country as a melting pot of different peoples, in actuality this has meant melting diversity into conformity with white, male, anglo-saxon characteristics. Those unable or unwilling to accomplish the transformation have suffered varying degrees of abuse and ostracism because America demands conformity before it gives acceptance. The entire experience of becoming American is summarized in the experience of being made to feel guilty.

". . . some members of this 'community' have for many years withered into silence about their identity. They supressed the instincts of their flesh. . . ."

Because it is impossible to define people out of existence or to define their existence for them, sooner or later, being free, they will explode in rage. I believe that already has begun to happen on this campus. The eyes of others, Hegel noted, are mirrors in which we learn our own identity.

To understand a person's moral choices, one has to look at them over a span of at least three generations. Emotions, instincts, memory, imagination, passions, and ways of perceiving are all passed on to us in ways we do not choose and in ways so thick with life that they lie far beyond the power of consciousness thoroughly to master, totally to alter.

In accepting our own distinctiveness we come to feel at home with ourselves and are better able to enter into communion with others, freely giving and receiving of each other. The point of becoming individually alert and self-possessed is not self-enclosure; it is genuine community, honest and unpretending.

In both popular and academic discourse, the word *community* has quite positive connotations that are associated with visions of the good life. There is an expectation of a special quality of human relationships in a community. Relationships are close, often intimate, and usually face-to-face. Individuals are bound together by affective or emotional ties rather than by a perception of individual self-interest. There is a "We-Ness"; in a community, one is a member.

Yet there is, and always has been, an undercurrent of fear associated with the idea of community. Most thinking about community embodies a curious paradox. Statements about community assume a very definite past, but they are seldom genuinely historical in character. Instead, a rather simple and direct relationship between past and present is assumed; in the past there was community; in the present it has been (or is being) lost. Social change, for modern Americans, has come to mean the destruction of community.

Under the whiplash of such attitudes some members of *this* "community" have for many years withered into silence about their identity. They suppressed the instincts of their flesh, the impulses of their sensibilities, and perhaps even the signals from their genes. But such behavior reflects a long tradition in our country.

During the early years of this century teachers made Italian children sit on their hands all morning long to make them stop gesticulating. The function of our schools was to raise up citizens for "democratic living." Once a year, little children donned the costumes of their national heritage, carried flags over their shoulders, entered as a symbolic melting pot, and stood shoulder to shoulder waving American flags. Ford workers in Detroit, enduring a similar ceremony, were made to walk into a gigantic cardboard melting pot and to emerge in Ford coveralls to tunes like "God Bless America.'

Books of advice to new immigrants about techniques of assimilation proliferated in the late 19th and early 20th centuries. Some were published by Americans hoping to impose their own design on immigrant behavior. Others were the legacy of earlier settlers. One of the latter, written in Yiddish and published in Russia in 1891, advised readers to:

> Forget your past, your customs, and your ideals. Select a goal and pursue it with all your might. No matter what happens to you hold on. You will experience a bad time but sooner or later you will achieve your goal. . . .

The new immigrant was encouraged to barter his/her past for a more satisfying future. However, for most new inmigrants, as for many students at Hamilton, this has never been a casual exchange.

To preserve the integrity and dignity of the individual human being is a baffling task. *Yet, it is our task.* The real enemies of humankind are not in some special region of the earth but in the conditions all people face — famine, disease, ignorance, injustice, greed, cruelty, abuse of power, and mental unbalance.

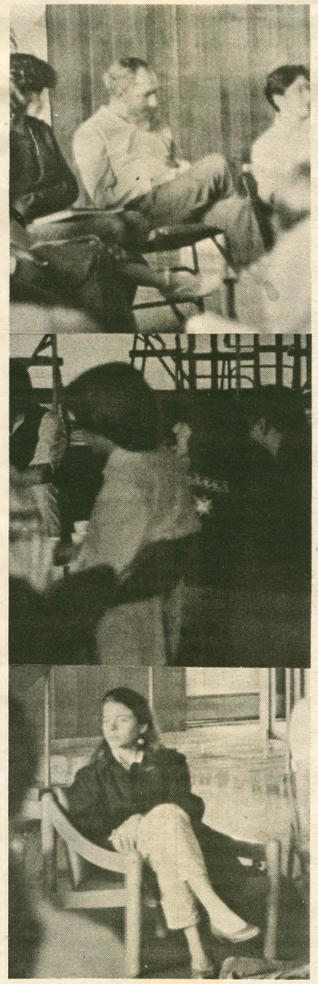
If all men are created equal, demanded the abolitionists in their day, why are blacks held in bondage? If all people are created equal, asked the feminists, why are women denied their rights? If human beings are entitled to life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness, asked others in their turn, how justify the plight of distressed farmers, underprivileged children, the hungry poor, the innocent victims of war, the gay community?

We stand tonight, not at some apocalyptic moment of revolutionary transformation, but rather at a new phase in the very old struggle to fulfill the promise of American life. Let us not, out of impatience or discouragement, surrender to the millenial illusion — the illusion that the day is approaching when all struggle will be over; there is no new heaven to be established on earth, and most attempts to establish one have ended in something much closer to a new hell.

The solidarity that characterizes communities does not mean that all is unity and harmony within. Communal conflict, like the family conflict we all know, is real and essential. We have had a long tradition of violence, intolerance, slavery, and injustice, and we have long had an equally powerful tradition of combatting and overcoming such injustices. Nothing exemplifies the tension of this inherent contradiction more accurately than the confusion surrounding the words "American" and "Americanism." To the historian these words denote the abiding effort to realize the goal of the Declaration of Independence, but too frequently they have been stolen by bigoted enemies of these principles.

The first political party to use the name 'American party' was backed by a secret organization, the Order of the Star-Spangled Banner, which exacted of its members an oath to "vote for native-born American citizens for all offices" and for "the exclusion of all foreigners, especially Roman Catholics." In the late 1880s arose the American Protective Association, a secret order disseminating anti-Catholicism through its journal, *The American Patriot.* On a different plane, but with a similar patrioteering purpose, the National Association of Manufacturers after World War I put forward what it called the "American Plan" of no trade unions or of company-dominated unions to counter workers' own efforts to improve working conditions. At about the same time, the Ku Klux Klan began its terroristic campaign for "100 percent Americanism," denouncing with fine impartiality Catholics, Jews, blacks, internationalists, pacifists, birth control advocates, and Darwinian evolutionists.

In view of this dubious historical record, it is not surprising that thoughtful citizens felt a natural distrust of an official body named the House Committee to Investigate Un-American Activities. What is the yardstick of "Un-Americanism"? When J. Parnell Thomas, then Chairman of the Committee, was invited to take part in a Brooklyn College radio program on "Who and What is Un-American?", he objected that it was indecent and shameful for a college to discuss such a subject, that words like "American" and "un-American" did not require definition because everyone knew that they meant, and that no one had a *right* to discuss the subject.



This long legacy of intolerance should keep us from forgetting how suddenly an external or internal threat can bring a relapse into that delirium where common sense mingles with common superstition, where intelligence rides with ignorance, and where honest people find themselves in league with charlatans and maniacs.

"I wish to offer to your consideration some thoughts on the particular and general relations of man as a reformer." Ralph Waldo Emerson thus opened a famous address in 1841 on the first great upsurge of social reform in American history. "In the history of the world," he went on to say, "the doctrine of Reform had never such scope as at the present hour." It seemed to him that every human institution was being questioned — religion, the law, commerce, education science — and that not a town, statute, rite, calling, a man or woman, but is threatened by the new spirit." Tonight, over 140 years later, Emerson's words sound as if they had been uttered of our own age, though whether the spirit of reform be deemed a threat or promise is a matter of personal opinion.

Our history has always been as Emerson said, a struggle between the party of *Conservatism* and the party of Innovation, between Memory and Hope. The lesson of the American experience is surely that as people struggle for their rights, they strengthen their place in a pluralistic society. Freedom makes struggle possible; struggle makes freedom possible.

Freedom is inseparable from struggle; *it is a process, not a conclusion.* And freedom, as Justice Brandeis said, is the great developer; it is both the means employed and the end attained. This is the essence of reform — this and the understanding that the *struggle itself offers not only a better life for others but a measure of fulfillment, even of happiness, for oneself.*

Wherein lies fulfillment? In the "exercise of Democracy," Walt Whitman answered, ". . . to work for Democracy is good, the exercise is good — strength it makes and lessons it teaches." But the test of society, Whitman continued, lies in the kind of people it creates.

We must stand up tonight for what is right; we must be too skeptical to succumb to a millennial illusion, and too principled to acquiesce in the manifest injustices of some traditions; we must understand that realism and idealism are not enemies but allies and that together they define the morality of social change.

"The history of reform," observes Emerson, "is always identical, it is the comparison of the idea with the fact." And that idea is the conviction that there is an infinite worthiness in people, which will appear at the call of worth, and that all particular reforms are the removing of some impediment." *But how is the idea to be put into effect? How is the impediment to be removed?* At this point, the friends of reform have usually divided.

In American history change has not always been thought subversive. The belief that our country has not achieved perfection has not suggested disloyalty; on the contrary, a person's devotion has been measurable by the zeal with which he/she sought to improve what was already loved. Henry David Thoreau, Emerson's neighbor and disciple, maintained that the lone person, once imbued with the idea, should not wait for others to see the light, but should act at once in his/her own sovereign capacity. "Must the citizen ever for a moment, or in the least degree, resign his conscience to the legislator?" he cried — "It is not desirable to cultivate respect for the law, so much as for the right." When Emerson found Thoreau in Concord jail for refusing to pay a tax toward the support of what abolitionists regarded as a proslavery war on Mexico, the older man is said to have asked, "Henry, why are you here?" and Thoreau to have replied, "Waldo, why are you not here?"

If we look back on our nation's history, we see that many of the most significant political and social changes began with the efforts of some small informal group disliked by the majority. The abolition of slavery grew in part out of William Lloyd Garrison's Anti-Slavery Society and similar associations. The 19th Amendment was the culmination of the activities of a few unpopular women in the middle of the last century The popular election of U.S. Senators, the federal income tax, the secret ballot, and public ownership of the railroads, telephone and telegraph systems, and several other reforms originated with a group of agrarian radicals known as the Populists. From the very beginning, freedom of speech has involved the liberty of a number of individuals to associate themselves for the advocacy of a common purpose.

"Every reform was once a private opinion," Emerson observed, "and when it shall be a private opinion again it will solve the problem of the age." But the reformer, by nature, is a disturber of the peace. The reformer trespasses on forbidden ground and commits assault and battery on human complacency. The reformer is apt to be self-righteous, truculent, humorless, with a single-track mind and an almost insatiable liking for martyrdom; the reformer makes virtue repulsive. Perhaps that is why, as James Russell Lowell reminds us, "not a change for the better. . . has ever taken place that wise and good people have not opposed it."

Some of the rooted objections to change — as well as the flaws of some reformers are well illustrated by a half-forgotten tale of the medieval town of Rondaine. It begins when the youthful heroine Arla, listening in bed one morning to the multitudinous clocks that studded the steeples and towers and streets, suddenly realized that they never struck at the same time. How then, she wondered, could the people know when Christmas, then approaching, would actually begin? Hardly able to wait till her own tiny bedside clock bade her get up, she sallied forth with it to apprise the townsfolk of the situation.

"Good morning sir," she curtsied to the sacristan of a church, "you should know that your clock is eleven minutes too fast. Won't you please set it straight?" "How good of you, little

"What we seek is not tolerance or intimidation but wisdom, compassion, and understanding. Everything now. . . is in our hands. . . ."

Arla," he growled, "but while you're about it, aren't there other things you would like to set straight? How about moving these pillars so as to make it easier for people to come in? Or turning over those great beams in the roof to give a fresher appearance to the ceiling?"

Rebuffed but not disheartened, Arla hurried to the town square, where a stone figure sounded the hours with a hammer. "If you please sir," she said to the bent caretaker, "your clock is a little off. The stone man sometimes strikes seven minutes late." "Child," he replied weightily, "for one hundred and fifty-seven years the thunder and lightening have roared and flashed around that clock; kings and queens have come to the throne and passed away. Yet through all this time the stone man has stood there doing his duty. And now you, a child of 13, would ask me to change what has not been changed for a century and a half and seven years!"

Arla, nonplused, trudged on to the tiny shop of a cobbler with a clock above the door. "Your clock," she informed him gently, "is the most irregular in all Rondaine. Sometimes it strikes as much as 25 minutes late, sometimes not at all." "Ah," replied the cobbler, "it is clear you have never been a shoemaker, or you would know that customers get angry when their boots aren't ready on time. So when I get behind I set back the hands and the people wait gladly until I have finished. Sometimes I have to stop the clock altogether." "Then you will not make it go right?" she asked. "That I will do with all cheerfulness," he answered, "as soon as I can make myself go right. The most important thing should always be done first."

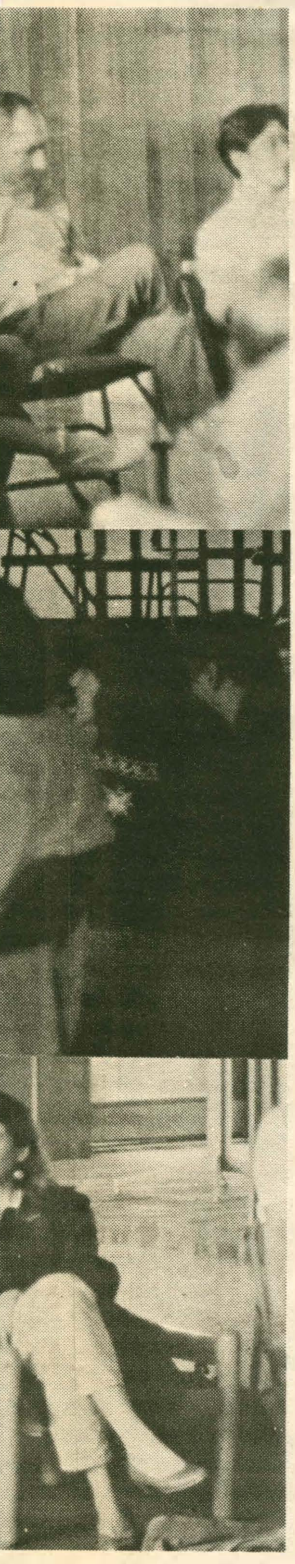
Arla next walked to the covered bridge, which had a clock at either end. "Do you know sir," she said to the bridgekeeper, "that the one at this *side is two* minutes faster than the other?" "You are wrong as can be," snapped the venerable

Continued to back

by Prof. Eugene Tobin

ducing Eugene Tobin's lecture. And indeed it was. After two days of total rly appropriate culmination. Entitled "The Necessity for Freedom," his speech tion — neither the time nor the setting could be easily ignored. For those who attended, t is real and essential."

This speech reprinted with the permission of Professor Eugene Tobin



to discuss such a subject, that words like "American" and "un-American" did not require definition because everyone knew that they meant, and that no one had a *right* to discuss the subject.

This long legacy of intolerance should keep us from forgetting how suddenly an external or internal threat can bring a relapse into that delirium where common sense mingles with common superstition, where intelligence rides with ignorance, and where honest people find themselves in league with charlatans and maniacs.

"I wish to offer to your consideration some thoughts on the particular and general relations of man as a reformer." Ralph Waldo Emerson thus opened a famous address in 1841 on the first great upsurge of social reform in American history. "In the history of the world," he went on to say, "the doctrine of Reform had never such scope as at the present hour." It seemed to him that every human institution was being questioned — religion, the law, commerce, education science — and that not a town, statute, rite, calling, a man or woman, but is threatened by the new spirit." Tonight, over 140 years later, Emerson's words sound as if they had been uttered of our own age, though whether the spirit of reform be deemed a threat or promise is a matter of personal opinion.

Our history has always been as Emerson said, a struggle between the party of *Conservatism* and the party of Innovation, between Memory and Hope. The lesson of the American experience is surely that as people struggle for their rights, they strengthen their place in a pluralistic society. Freedom makes struggle possible; struggle makes freedom possible.

Freedom is inseparable from struggle; *it is a process, not a conclusion.* And freedom, as Justice Brandeis said, is the great developer; it is both the means employed and the end attained. This is the essence of reform — this and the understanding that the *struggle itself offers not only a better life for others but a measure of fulfillment, even of happiness, for oneself.*

Wherein lies fulfillment? In the "exercise of Democracy," Walt Whitman answered, ". . . to work for Democracy is good, the exercise is good — strength it makes and lessons it teaches." But the test of society, Whitman continued, lies in the kind of people it creates.

We must stand up tonight for what is right; we must be too skeptical to succumb to a millennial illusion, and too principled to acquiesce in the manifest injustices of some traditions; we must understand that realism and idealism are not enemies but allies and that together they define the morality of social change.

"The history of reform," observes Emerson, "is always identical, it is the comparison of the idea with the fact." And that idea is the conviction that there is an infinite worthiness in people, which will appear at the call of worth, and that all particular reforms are the removing of some impediment." *But how is the idea to be put into effect? How is the impediment to be removed?* At this point, the friends of reform have usually divided.

In American history change has not always been thought subversive. The belief that our country has not achieved perfection has not suggested disloyalty; on the contrary, a person's devotion has been measurable by the zeal with which he/she sought to improve what was already loved. Henry David Thoreau, Emerson's neighbor and disciple, maintained that the lone person, once imbued with the idea, should not wait for others to see the light, but should act at once in his/her own sovereign capacity. "Must the citizen ever for a moment, or in the least degree, resign his conscience to the legislator?" he cried — "It is not desirable to cultivate respect for the law, so much as for the right." When Emerson found Thoreau in Concord jail for refusing to pay a tax toward the support of what abolitionists regarded as a proslavery war on Mexico, the older man is said to have asked, "Henry, why are you here?" and Thoreau to have replied, "Waldo, why are you not here?"

If we look back on our nation's history, we see that many of the most significant political and social changes began with the efforts of some small informal group disliked by the majority. The abolition of slavery grew in part out of William Lloyd Garrison's Anti-Slavery Society and similar associations. The 19th Amendment was the culmination of the activities of a few unpopular women in the middle of the last century The popular election of U.S. Senators, the federal income tax, the secret ballot, and public ownership of the railroads, telephone and telegraph systems, and several other reforms originated with a group of agrarian radicals known as the Populists. From the very beginning, freedom of speech has involved the liberty of a number of individuals to associate themselves for the advocacy of a common purpose.

"Every reform was once a private opinion," Emerson observed, "and when it shall be a private opinion again it will solve the problem of the age." But the reformer, by nature, is a disturber of the peace. The reformer trespasses on forbidden ground and commits assault and battery on human complacency. The reformer is apt to be self-righteous, truculent, humorless, with a single-track mind and an almost insatiable liking for martyrdom; the reformer makes virtue repulsive. Perhaps that is why, as James Russell Lowell reminds us, "not a change for the better. . . has ever taken place that wise and good people have not opposed it."

Some of the rooted objections to change — as well as the flaws of some reformers are well illustrated by a half-forgotten tale of the medieval town of Rondaine. It begins when the youthful heroine Arla, listening in bed one morning to the multitudinous clocks that studded the steeples and towers and streets, suddenly realized that they never struck at the same time. How then, she wondered, could the people know when Christmas, then approaching, would actually begin? Hardly able to wait till her own tiny bedside clock bade her get up, she sallied forth with it to apprise the townsfolk of the situation.

"Good morning sir," she curtsied to the sacristan of a church, "you should know that your clock is eleven minutes too fast. Won't you please set it straight?" "How good of you, little

"What we seek is not tolerance or intimidation but wisdom, compassion, and understanding. Everything now. . . is in our hands. . . ."

Arla," he growled, "but while you're about it, aren't there other things you would like to set straight? How about moving these pillars so as to make it easier for people to come in? Or turning over those great beams in the roof to give a fresher appearance to the ceiling?"

Rebuffed but not disheartened, Arla hurried to the town square, where a stone figure sounded the hours with a hammer. "If you please sir," she said to the bent caretaker, "your clock is a little off. The stone man sometimes strikes seven minutes late." "Child," he replied weightily, "for one hundred and fifty-seven years the thunder and lightening have roared and flashed around that clock; kings and queens have come to the throne and passed away. Yet through all this time the stone man has stood there doing his duty. And now you, a child of 13, would ask me to change what has not been changed for a century and a half and seven years!"

Arla, nonplused, trudged on to the tiny shop of a cobbler with a clock above the door. "Your clock," she informed him gently, "is the most irregular in all Rondaine. Sometimes it strikes as much as 25 minutes late, sometimes not at all." "Ah," replied the cobbler, "it is clear you have never been a shoemaker, or you would know that customers get angry when their boots aren't ready on time. So when I get behind I set back the hands and the people wait gladly until I have finished. Sometimes I have to stop the clock altogether." "Then you will not make it go right?" she asked. "That I will do with all cheerfulness," he answered, "as soon as I can make myself go right. The most important thing should always be done first."

Arla next walked to the covered bridge, which had a clock at either end. "Do you know sir," she said to the bridgekeeper, "that the one at this side is two minutes faster than the other?" "You are wrong as can be," snapped the venerable

Continued to back

CVD

Hamilton Assets

Continued from front

The facts all point to a conclusion other than the one anti-fraternity activists want you to draw. The general feeling on campus is that fraternities should *not* be extinguished. The trumped-up charges against the Hamilton community are designed to make you hate fraternities (the sexist bad guys), so that the President of the College could conceivably appear to act on a popular mandate to dismantle the fraternities, if he ever chose to do so. Suggesting through the topic of panel discussions that Hamilton is anti-intellectual, elitist, and intolerant is a serious misrepresentation. On the contrary, most people who know Hamilton like it and would vigorously deny that the community is any of those things.

Political activists seem to take special pleasure in the kind of symbolic victory that destruction of the fraternity system would be, but are unable to logically justify their position. Instead, they choose to misrepresent the situation and attempt to force themselves on a community which asks for mutual respect and tolerance among its members. The anti-fraternity people avoid discussions of who runs most of the major campus organizations, who throws most of the parties, who participates in the school athletic teams, who has done most to develop the school, and who is most vital to the continued financial solvency of the College.

No person thus far has suggested that fraternities need to have a monopoly on campus residential or social life, but the College has done little to establish other institutions to compete with the fraternities. If students did not want to have fraternities, why would so many choose to join them? When the President asked the fraternities to open their meal plans to non-members, most did, but few individuals have been interested. When women complain that they don't have the same opportunities as men, people ask why the Emerson Literary Society is so underutilized when it is both open to anyone who wishes to join and is co-ed.

It is always easier to destroy than to construct, but that is no excuse for the destruction of vital institutions. If the student body really needs new social institutions, then certainly Hamilton should seek to establish them, but not if we have to destroy what we already have! All the money that was spent fancying up the dormitories with new furniture could have been better spend creating a few new social institutions. But that would stand in the way of the symbolic victory the anti-fraternity activists desire.

There is a perverted sarcasm in the anti-fraternity protests. In the name of the "New Hamilton," fraternities must be purged, yet nobody even knows what is meant by the "New Hamilton." This kind of ambiguity casts doubt on the character and intentions of the protesters because of their cavalier willingness to sacrifice years of good reputation and tradition for the gratification of a few outspoken individuals.

Tradition is something that Hamilton does well, and to sacrifice tradition to sophistry would be a grave error. If the traditions are sacrificed, perhaps Hamilton will still exist in name, but it will then be no better than Williams or Amherst or any other institution that allows itself to be blown around by a hot summer breeze.

The Time is Now

Continued from center

man. "Though I be too deaf to hear them strike, I have often looked at this one and then, afflicted as I am with rheumatism, have hobbled to the other end of the bridge and have always found the clock there exactly like it."

Now increasingly discouraged, Arla wended her way along a dusty road to a great country estate on the outskirts. There the attendant in charge of the clock listened with mounting horror to her request. "The altering of the time of the day," he declared solemnly, "is a matter not to be considered lightly. If you set back the hand even as little as 10 minutes, you add that much to the time that has gone. No human being has the right to add anything to the past. On the other hand," he continued, "if you move the hands forward, you take that much away from the future. These are matters with which mortal kind should never trifle."

Though Arla sensed something wrong with this reasoning, she could not quite put her finger on it, and decided to appeal to an old woman whose clock was the slowest in all Rondaine. But the woman bristled at the thought. "Never in my life," she cried, "have I been so spoken to! My grandfather lived in this house; that clock was good enough for him! My father and mother lived in this house; it was good enough for them! I have always lived in this house; it is good enough for me! Sooner than raise my hand against the clock of my ancestors, I would cut it off!" "But," ventured Arla, "I don't doubt your clock is a good one, I only meant that you could make it better." "Child," the old woman answered, "never ask persons as old as I to alter the principles which have always governed their ways."

Determined upon one final effort, Arla proceeded to the great town hall, where an iron donkey chimed the hours by kicking a bell. The custodian listened patiently, then looked grave. "The donkey," he explained, "is a very complicated mechanism, depending on a great many wheels and cogs and springs, and these are subject to expansion and contraction due to heat and cold. There is no way to make the donkey keep better time unless the citizens should buy new works for the clock and that's not likely since all but yourself seem perfectly satisfied."

"I suppose that's so," Arla sighed, "but what a pity that all the clocks of Rondaine should be wrong!" "How do you know they are?" he inquired. "Because none of them agrees with my own little clock." She proudly handed it to him and he took it away for a moment. Returning, he shook his head. "I have compared your time-piece with my sundial," he announced, "and find it ten minutes slow." "What!" she exclaimed in dismay, and then more slowly, "I'll stop comparing other clocks with mine. If the people don't want theirs to keep good time, there is nothing I can do about it." "Especially," chuckled the custodian, "since you can't be sure your own is right."

These objections to reform have a familiar ring. In contemporary terms, the people of Rondaine were "rugged individualists" united against any move to tinker with the existing order. The sacristan deemed Arla a revolutionary who, if gaining her present object, would seek to uproot other cherished institutions. The attentant of the stone man rested his case on immutable custom. The cobbler found justification in economic self-interest. The bridgetender flatly denied that anything was wrong. The caretaker of the country estate sought refuge in sounding abstractions. The old woman took offense at the insult to her forebears. And the technically minded keeper of the iron donkey raised innumerable mechanical objections. Though everyone had special reasons, the group occupied common ground in condemning the reform as an infringement on personal liberty and a ruthless attempt at regimentation.

Nor was Arla herself without fault. Eager to achieve a civic improvement, she had not critically examined her own proposal, and when she was shown its defect, self-pride kept her from correcting it by harmonizing her clock with the sundial.

Individuals cannot understand their own personal opinions, prejudices, and emotional reactions unless they first possess a knowledge of their past. But it is not individual self-discovery alone that is of interest. Our task is to discover the ways in which the traditional description of the Hamilton experience does not quite speak for all of us. There is *no reason* why it should.

Events of the last few years on this Hill have laid bare exposed nerves and underlying tensions. The issues are real and serious; the stakes are high; the emotions wholly authentic; and the outcome will surely shape the future direction of this college. It is often said that anti-social acts have their roots in prejudices and intolerance and that, unfortunately, a society cannot eliminate prejudice and intolerance by passing laws. Or to use phrases commonly heard during our lifetimes — "you cannot change human nature"; "you cannot legislate morality"; "stateways cannot change folkways"; "bad thinking cannot be legislated out of the human mind."

It may be impossible to eliminate prejudice and intolerance through statutes or codes. It may be impossible to change human nature by law. But can we affort NOT to TRY?

The problems of the moment, no doubt, seem towering and grave. But this society has faced difficult problems before; there is no reason for despair, either over the turbulence of the rebels or over the stubbornness of the establishment.

Our campus is strong enough to withstand criticism. To think otherwise is to confess a loss of faith in our institutions and our collective wisdom. Fearing that tolerance will not be freely given, some among us have insisted that dissent be suppressed and conformity coerced. But tolerance cannot be won in this way. Freedom grows in strength through exercise. If we are to preserve it, we must use it.

What are the practical consequences of an attack upon independence of thought, nonconformity, and dissent? What kind of society will it create? What climate of opinion will it encourage? What, in short, is happening to us and what is likely to happen if we discourage dissent? The first and most obvious consequence is that we shall arrive, sooner or later, at an official standard of orthodoxy. The second consequence of penalizing nonconformity, originality and independence is a very practical one; and its effects are already being felt in many quarters. It is simply this: first-rate men and women will not come or stay here either as students, faculty, or administrators for they cannot live and work under conditions fixed by those who are afraid of ideas. Finally, when some kinds of association are prohibited or discouraged and others allowed, it creates a state of doubt. People will abstain from meeting altogether, and a sort of public opinion will emerge that tends to cause any association to be regarded as a bold and almost an illicit enterprise. But the instinct for voluntary association is the instinct for democracy, and the instinct for change is the instinct for life.

It is, you see, with the practical consequences to our campus of the limitations of freedom with which we must be concerned. We do not protect freedom in order to indulge error. We protect freedom in order to discover the truth. Ours is a system of freedom — freedom of inquiry, of investigation, of criticism, and of creation. *Because we are free* we can experiment; *because we are free* we can criticize; *because we are free* we can adjust, accommodate and compromise; *because we are free* we can air our grievances and remedy them. But should we now insist upon conformity and threaten with disapproval all those who dissent, we are in danger of forfeiting our greatest advantage. If we penalize critics, we will cut ourselves off from criticism. If we cut ourselves off from criticism, we are likely to make mistakes. We do not encourage dissent for sentimental reasons; we encourage dissent because we cannot live without it.

It is time for people of good conscience to recognize that even passive assent to intellectual racism and sexism leads the way to more open and flagrant injustice. If I could change some of the words, but not the meaning, of the German theologian Martin Niemoller's famous lines and apply them to Hamilton, I would say: "First, the Nazis came after the blacks and Hispanics, but I belonged to neither group, so I did not object. Then they went after the gays and feminists, but I belonged to neither group, so I did not object. Then they went after the athletes and intellectuals, but I belonged to neither group, so I did not object. Then they came after me, and there was no one left to object."

What we need is not conformity, or even unity — it's over-rated — but a respect for diversity. What we seek is not tolerance or intimidation, but wisdom, compassion, and understanding. *Everything now, we must assume is in our hands;* we have no right to believe otherwise. If we do not falter in our duty, we may be able to enjoy a life of civility and intellectual freedom. *Now is the time* to make the real promses of democracy. *Now is the time* to say that no one group speaks for Hamilton. *Now is the time* to rise up, take responsibility for our actions, and declare, as did an earlier reformer: WE ARE IN EARNEST; WE WILL NOT EQUIVOCATE; WE WILL NOT EXCUSE; WE WILL NOT RETREAT; AND WE WILL BE HEARD.

Sports

The Hamilton College Spectator
Clinton, New York 13323

Soccer scores pair of shutouts

by Jim Perley

The Hamilton College women's soccer team upped their record to 4-2 with two very impressive victories last week. The Continentals defeated R.P.I. and Siena both by 5-0 scores, and appear to be rounding into top form as they reach the midseason mark. Coach Janice Savitz's squad was looking to continue its winning ways on Thursday, as they hosted Binghamton.

While both games featured solid team play and many outstanding contributions, the big story was the offensive explosion of last year's leading scorer, Sue Davidson. The sophomore left wing scored five goals in the two games and assisted on another. Davidson has been playing well all season long, but until the past two games she had been repeatedly frustrated in her attempts to put the ball in the net. Everyone knew it would be only a matter of time, however, and apparently the time has come. "I'm not doing anything differently," says Davidson. "The ball's just going in now. I guess the breaks go your way when everyone is playing well."

The Continentals began their second week of play last Saturday by traveling to R.P.I. Hamilton totally dominated the game, outshooting R.P.I. 45-6. Sue Davidson's first goal of the year opened the scoring, and it would prove to be the only goal that goalie Tracy Conboy and the Hamilton defense would need. Julie Munn added her fifth goal of the regular season and it was 2-0 at the half. Hamilton continued to dominate in the second half, getting goals from Gail Campbell, Sue Ruef, and Davidson to coast to the 5-0 victory. "We were just a better team than R.P.I.," said Jennifer Brown. "The score could easily have been higher."

The women returned home on Tuesday to face a tough Siena team. The Continentals started sluggishly, frustrated by Siena's defensive strategy of catching Hamilton's forward off-sides. Coach Savitz made some adjustments, however, and soon the Continentals were rolling. Sue Davidson continued her hot play as she opened the scoring with a booming drive from several yards out. This goal seemed to ignite Hamilton, and it was followed by Amy Biancolli's first of the year after some hard work by Biancolli and Gail Campbell. Hamilton went up 3-0 with four minutes left in the half on a picture-perfect goal by Davison, who banged home an excellent crossing pass from Munn.

Much of the play in the second half was in the middle of the field, though Conboy was called upon to make a couple of big saves. The score remained 3-0 until the 38-minute mark of the second half, when the Continentals were awarded a penalty kick. Coach Savitz chose Davidson to take the free kick, and the left winger completed her hat trick by drilling the ball into the far corner. Munn scored with 45 seconds remaining to round out the scoring.

CORNER KICKS: Hamilton had lost to Siena 1-0 last year, only to have the game forfeited to them because Siena had used an ineligible player...Davidson's third goal on Tuesday was the team's second by way of penalty kick. Co-captain Kathy Calkins had scored one earlier vs. Colgate...Mary Thomas and Liz Weir continued their outstanding play on defense. In fact, the entire defensive unit looked strong, especially against Siena...Gail Campbell, too, had an excellent game on Tuesday...Julie Munn scored twice to keep up her goal-a-game pace. "Herman" leads the team in scoring with six goals and three assists. Sue Davidson is right behind her with five goals and three assists... Ace manager Kelvin Ruiz is excited about the team's performance thus far, saying "if we keep outscoring our opponents like this, we should win a few games." No kidding, Kelly, and Happy Birthday...Hamilton travels to Union to play on the astro-turf this Saturday, then it's back home on Wednesday to face Oneonta. The Continentals finish up next week's schedule with a game against Clarkson in Potsdam.

Soccer moves upfield

Football crushed by Trinity, 52-12

by John Webber

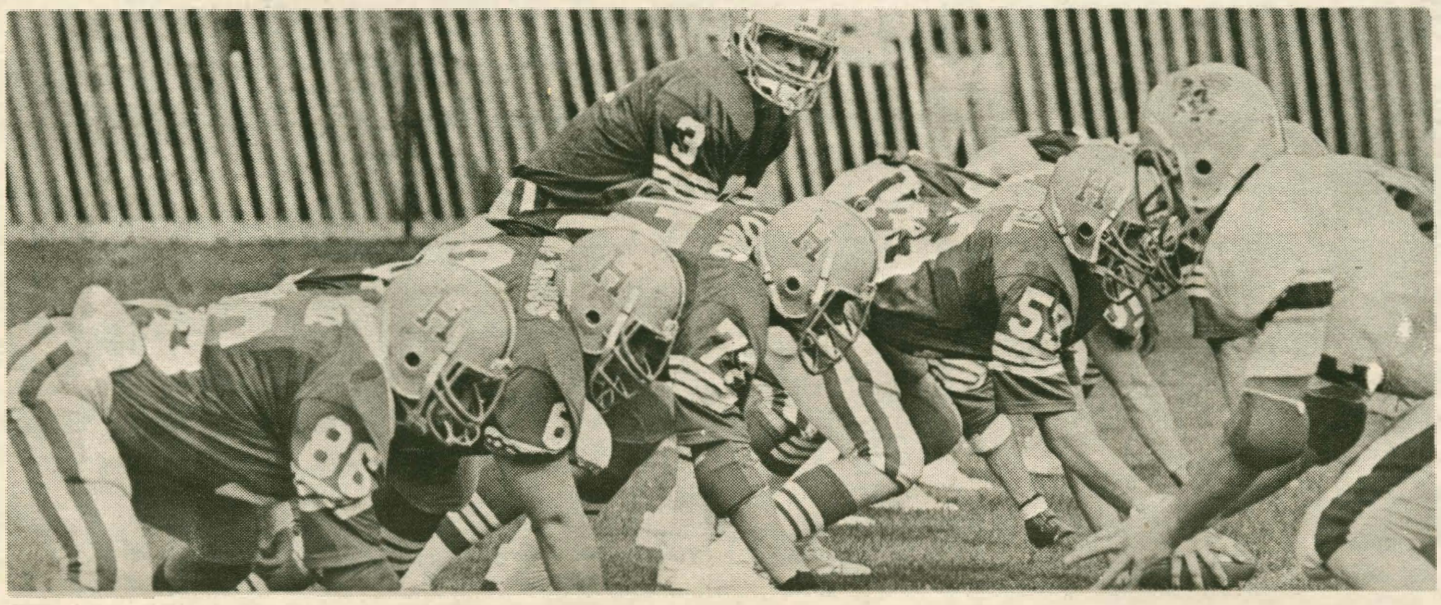
"It was a nightmare, an absolute nightmare." That's how senior John Steffy remembers last week's loss to Trinity College. The Bantams completely dominated the field of play, rolling to a 52-12 victory. Indeed, it was a nightmare, and the Continentals slept right through it. "We were not emotionally ready to play any team, much less Trinity," explained Head Coach Steve Stetson. "I'm not taking anything away from Trinity, but the team that beat Bowdoin two weeks ago did not even show up Saturday. We were terrible, plain and simple."

In contrast to the Continentals, the Bantams played like a team possessed, gaining 493 total yards offensively. Quarterback Joe Shield and wide receiver Tom McNamara connected 10 times for 188 yards and two touchdowns and Rich Nagy had 100 yards rushing. Trinity's defense was equally as effective, limiting the Continentals to 12 yards rushing on 39 carries and sacking quarterback Seamus Crotty nine times.

On their second possession of the game, Trinity drove 60 yards for a touchdown and never looked back. They scored in three of their next four possessions and took a commanding a 24-6 lead into the locker room Hamilton's only first-half score came with under two minute left on a 3-yard Crotty flip to tight-end Steffy. The Continentals scored their only other points in the third quarter. Crotty heaved a bomb to sophomore Pat Burke on the two-yard line, and Rich Vallente scooted into the end zone two plays later.

Hamilton did accumulate 234 total offen-

continued on page 14



Quarterback Seamus Crotty sets the offense

Sports

Soccer drops to 1-5-2

by Ed Fargis

The Hamilton varsity soccer team had another disappointing week, losing to Potsdam on Saturday and Nazareth on Wednesday. The score of both games was 2-0. One of the main reasons for the Continental's misfortune has been a rash of injuries. Starters Bill Lake and Don Mastrangelo have missed the last two games while Dean Cinkala and Chris Olcott have also been hurt.

On Saturday versus Potsdam, the defense played a reasonably strong game but lost its intensity towards the end. The offensive attack never got off the ground.

On Wednesday versus Nazareth, the entire team played a good first half but fell apart in the second stanza. Hamilton missed a handful of scoring opportunities while Nazareth was able to connect on a free kick and a throw in. "We missed by inches six times today," commented Steve Bristol. Bobby Howe played a valiant game at fullback, but the Continentals were frustrated again.

Hamilton's record now stands at 1-5-2. Captain Don Mastrangelo stated that "We'll only start winning when we're able to play with intensity for a full 90 minutes and capitalize on the opportunities that we create." Although Hamilton has been shut out four times this season, shuffling positions does not seem to be the answer.

Hamilton meets the tough St. John Fisher squad on Saturday. With vocal fan support and a little luck, the Continentals should turn in a strong showing.

F'ball faces Bates

continued from page 13

sive yards, but 222 of those were in the air. There was essentially no running game (shades of last year's offense, i.e., the shotgun). "We aren't giving up on the running game yet," explained Stetson. "We must establish that part of our offense to be any good."

"I think this loss will wake a lot of people up," commented junior Joe Panepinto. "We didn't think it could happen." Senior co-captain Dave Bonzerato agreed. "Trinity may have been better than us physically, but they certainly weren't 40 points better. We were just flat. The fact is that we know we're a good team but we have to go out and do the things that we're supposed to do."

Steffy contrasted Saturday's contest with the 1981 55-0 loss to Middlebury. "Against that Middlebury team, we never had a prayer. But, we're a much better team this year and there is no way that we should have lost by a 40-point margin. This week we really have something to prove — to the Hamilton campus and to ourselves."

This weekend's match-up with the Bates Bobcats will be crucial. Bates has an excellent offensive attack. Halfback Charlie Richardson led the league in rushing last year, and Jeff McLucas is an outstanding quarterback. "We are going to find out how tough we are," noted Stetson. "We better get our act together."

Grid Dust: Bates, 0-1-1 this season, holds a 7-2 advantage in the series with Hamilton and held on to win last year, 24-17...Steffy hauled in five passes for 51 yards against Trinity, and Burke's one catch covered 72 yards...Mike Lentini recorded 11 tackles and two sacks against the Bantams, and Tom McDonald had 9 tackles.

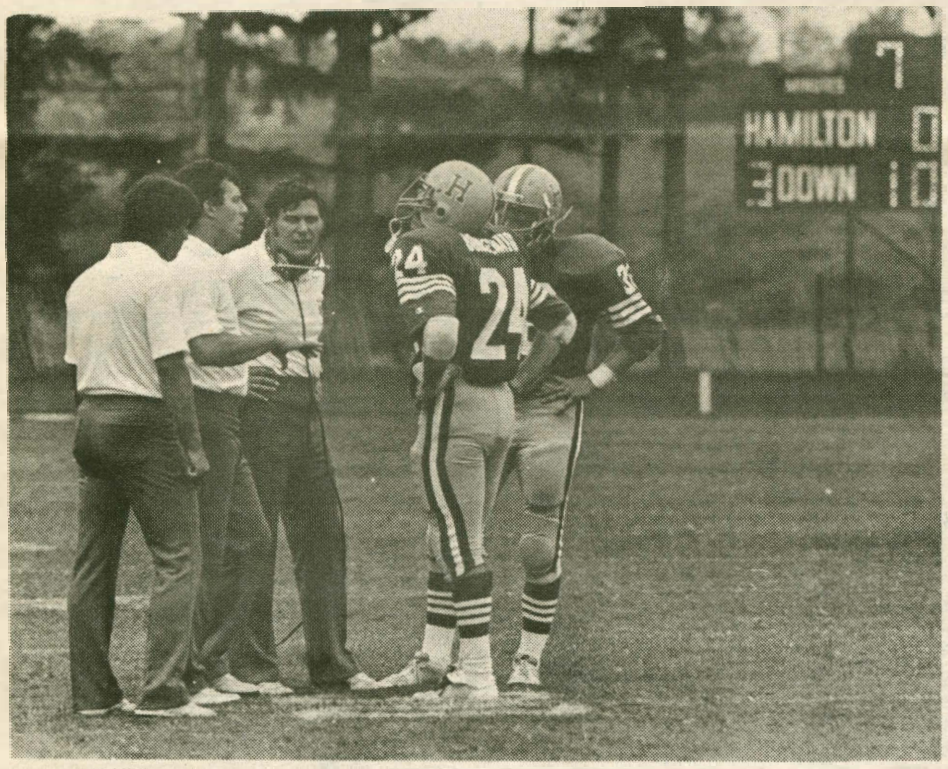
The golf season

by Anne Ternes

On Monday the Hamilton golf team finished what Coach Al Nickerson refers to as a rebuilding season. The Continentals ended their fall season by scoring a team total of 431, losing to Utica College (418), but beating Hartwick (451) and Ithica (503).

The other tournaments of the season were not overly successful, but they did help the first-year students (Dave Bohn, Dave Koehler, and Steve Shemirani) make the transition from high school to college play. Nickerson expresses optimism when asked about new talent. Although some experienced players graduated last spring, Nickerson feels that frosh Bohn and Koehler will be valuable assets to the team.

Because of this, both Nickerson and captain Dave Dirvin are looking forward to the spring season. As Dirvin says, "The frosh will be more confident and they now have experience on some of the courses." Dirvin himself played this fall still suffering from a summer shoulder injury. Dirvin back in top form, along with other returning letterpeople Tom Krna, Mike Murphy and Jim Furman should lead the team to a winning spring.



Defensive strategy meeting

CLINTON CINEMA
All Seats 99¢
853-5553

Fri., Sat., Sun. nights 7 & 9:30
Mon.-Thurs. Nights 8:00
Matinee Sat., Sun., Mon. 2:00
Coming Oct. 14th *Twilight Zone, The Movie*

Vincent's
New York Pizza
Pizza & Heros

OPEN DAILY 4 to 1
Lunch Mon thru Fri 10 to 1:30

Coupon
Free
Medium Cup
of Soda

with any Large Hero
during lunch
Expires 10/14/83

Try Our Dinner Special
on Mon., Tues. & Wed. Nights
Delicious Homemade Spinach Pie

We Deliver

853-6117 Chenango Avenue, Clinton

Peter Tortolani: A self-made runner

by Mike Lombardi

If Hamilton students were asked to name dedicated, successful athletes on campus, they would tend to look to the "big" sports — football, basketball, or hockey — for their answer. However, one of Hamilton's most talented, consistent athletes does not play before cheering crowds and is a household name only in his Danville, California home. This quietly superior athlete's name is Peter Tortolani, and this fall he is excelling for the Hamilton cross country team.

Tortolani, a senior, placed first in Hamilton's first two meets this year with times of 25:53 against Rochester, and 25:54 vs. R.P.I. Both clockings were among the top fifteen in Hamilton history.

Hamilton cross-country coach Gene Long assessed his star runner's abilities by saying, "Peter possesses God-given endurance and is a biomechanically efficient runner. He also has excellent poise and relaxation."

Coach Long, whose squad is 1-1 in dual meets so far, also believes Tortolani has not reached his full potential. "Peter is still evolving as a runner," said Long. "He's a 'young' runner who won't reach his potential until well after he has graduated."

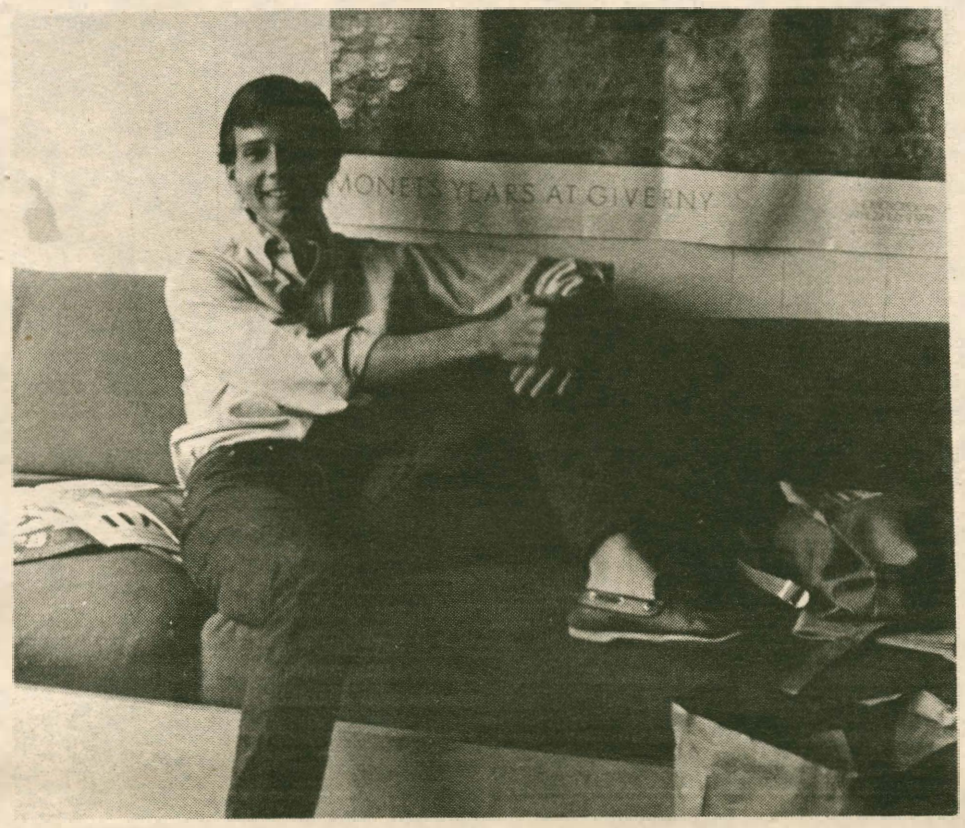
Tortolani first realized his gift in the eighth grade when a gym teacher saw his potential while the class was running timed miles. He consequently urged the young Tortolani to go out for track in high school.

Fortunately for Hamilton, Tortolani followed his gym teacher's advice, running cross-country and track for four years at the Milbrook school in Milbrook, New York. At Milbrook he was captain his final two years and received the Knudson award for track excellence in his junior and senior campaigns. He capped off his high school career by being voted the top male athlete in his senior class.

Tortolani, who also runs winter track and competes in the steeplechase event in the spring, credits Coach Long with much of his success: "I owe a lot to Coach Long. He has such a tremendous attitude towards academics and running. He's an excellent coach."

In addition to Coach Long, Tortolani acknowledges that his success was partially self-made. "I have a strong running background and I worked very hard this summer. I wanted to be the best this year."

Tortolani feels Hamilton has a good cross-country program, but says, "I feel this year's team should be stronger. We have a lot of good runners who haven't performed to their capabilities, but I think we have the ability to go undefeated the rest of the season."



Peter Tortolani relaxes at home

Coach Long concurs. "This is a senior squad and we have to be unhappy with our performance so far. It's not that we're not well conditioned; it's an attitude problem. We must run 'meaner'."

While Tortolani's having an outstanding cross-country season, Coach Long also anticipates a fine spring season for him: "One of Peter's biggest strengths is that he's such a fine all-around athlete. This spring he'll compete in the steeplechase, and I hope one of his goals is to qualify for the national championships. With a little improvement he could do it. As a matter of fact, he's as good a hurdler as many Division I athletes."

Tortolani's main goal does, in fact, coincide with Coach Long's hope. He says, "I want to make it to the nationals in the steeplechase. Last spring I was ten or twelve seconds off the qualifying pace, and I feel I can improve my time this spring."

Tortolani is a history major who plans to get a job after graduation. "I'd like to work for a year of so before thinking about graduate school," he said. Continuing running is also in his post-Hamilton plans. "I'd like to stick with running. I'll probably join a track club."

Coach Long sums up the Peter Tortolani story best, stating, "Peter keeps the total life perspective better than anyone I've ever had. Maybe that holds him back a bit trackwise, but he leads a very well-balanced life. He's a fine young man and a pleasure to coach."

Devils "get it together"

by Frank Baldwin

The ultimate frisbee team began its 1983-84 season two weeks ago with a tournament in Geneva and followed up with another tournament last weekend in Syracuse.

Though the men's team, the Tasmanian Devils, emerged winless, captain George Shaler downplayed the importance of the outcome. He pointed out that whereas some of Hamilton's opponents had played together all summer, the Devils had only practiced for a couple of weeks before tournament play began and were just starting to "get it together."

Shaler also stressed that the emphasis this season is not on winning but on having a good time, and that while victories were "awfully nice" they were not to be attained at the expense of the enjoyment.

The Devils finished last season with a record slightly over .500, and Shaler said they did not lose many key players. Though the loss of Chip Magill (through graduation) hurt, Shaler pointed out that this year's team had a solid core of returning sophomores — Brian Beaver, Chris Hayes, Rob Osborn, Ben Soule, Chip Neff, and Dave Krebs — who had improved to form the backbone of the squad.

Shaler made it clear, however, that what mattered most was that everyone had fun. "The best part of frisbee," he said, "is getting together with all these good people." "There's really a family attitude among the whole (men's and women's) ultimate team," he continued.

Shaler also pointed to a definite spirit within the two teams, and women's captain Andrea Schwartz agreed. Though difficult to describe, it is a spirit embodied in their respective team names, the Tasmanian Devils and Jane, His Wife. The former refers to a creature from a Bugs Bunny cartoon, who was constantly whipping around at a feverish pace. Jane, His Wife, is a reference to the theme song of the Jetsons, and implies the same feverish, barely restrained energy. "It's like almost craziness...but not quite," said Schwartz and Shaler.

In speaking of the women's team Schwartz also deemphasized the competitive nature of the game. Though the women's team had managed some individual game victories in the first two tournaments, they had also suffered defeats.

The team was founded just last year, and although Trish Swain, former captain, has graduated, Schwartz is optimistic about this year's team. "It's so exciting to see people back, and they want to play, and they're good," she said.

Co-captain Jenny St. Clair echoed her enthusiasm, and also downplayed the need to win. "You've got to realize that it (ultimate) is totally different from anything else. Women's ultimate is such a new sport that it's so exciting to see good ultimate played, even if you're getting beat."

Both Shaler and Schwartz emphasized that anyone and everyone is welcome to play ultimate frisbee. "They don't even have to know how to throw a frisbee," said Schwartz, "because there are people who are psyched to teach them."

Shaler said that Hamilton's ultimate frisbee players were stereotyped as a "bunch of druggies who listen to the Grateful Dead," but termed that description a "gross misrepresentation."

He repeated that the team was always looking for new players and that even if people merely wanted to show up for one or two days to play they were welcome.

The women's team has a tournament this weekend in Ithaca,while the men's next competition will be the Fall Sectional Tournament in Rochester on October 22 and 23.

Rugby win two at Union

by G & R Caps

I pity the fool that messes with the 'A' Team. — Mr. T commenting on the Hamilton Rugby Club.

Playing against its old nemesis, Union College, the Hamilton College Rugby Football Club righted a great wrong by defeating Union's 'A' and 'B' sides, 15-6 and 9-6 respectively.

The game began at 1:30 with Hamilton kicking to Union. Unlike the previous week, Hamilton began the game with great intensity. The entire game was marked by fierce hitting. Hamilton prop Frank Falcone was seen picking up his teeth early in the first half. The first half was played primarily in Union's side of the field. Fine scrum play by Hamilton presented the ball to the bucks but Union's tough defense prevented Hamilton from scoring. Hamilton followed co-captain Robby Godosky's game plan and played a defensive-minded offense. The strategy paid off as Hamilton committed only three penalties (all by the captains).

About midway through the first half Reed Pugh converted a penalty kick and Hamilton led 3-0. Aggressive play continued, and near the end of the half wing Bill Boben, who has found a new outlook on rugby and life, pressured Union, picked up a loose ball and found his way into the try zone. The conversion was good and Hamilton had a 9-0 lead at halftime.

Hamilton refused to let up in the second half. Co-captain Greg Robitaille, senior David Marks and sophomore Jake Callard made some crunching tackles. Godosky later said, "Robitaille had as fine a game as one individual can have." Play remained at midfield during most of the second half. Reed Pugh added two more penalty kicks to increase Hamilton's lead to 15-0. Hamilton's one letdown resulted in Union's only try. For the final minutes Hamilton played defensively, aided by fine kicking by Jim Burgett and aggressive tackling by Mike Surowka and Hawk "Finger" Welck.

The game was dedicated to George Grunebaum, who had a knee operation on Monday. We all wish him the best of luck. It should be noted again that the Psi-U connection of Charlie Neimeth, Bill Boben and Mike Surowka has played superbly.

The Hamilton 'B' team had an excellent showing against Union's 'B'-side. Fierce tackling by Chris Aney, Psycho, David Weseley and captain Art Whittemore kept Union backed up in their own territory. Sophomore fullback Steve Springer supplied Hamilton with all the offense it needed,nailing three penalty kicks. The 'B'-side did let up their first try of the season but won 9-6.

Rucks and Mauls: Trip could definitely show Ted a few things. I guess that dog mistook you for a fire hydrant, Frrraank! Reed, its about time you put it between the uprights!! Rich Sands-Psycho II?? Best of luck against Amherst, sorry I can't go, G.R. Some people have to set their priorities. R.G.

Sports

X-country: Mixed performance

by Jim Rest

Racking up a whopping 235 points (the lowest score wins), the men's cross country team floundered to a disappointing tenth-place finish at the LeMoyne Invitational last Saturday after being named the pre-meet number two seed. "I would hope we are a much better team than our tenth place finish would indicate," commented coach Gene Long.

Competing among a field comprised of 18 colleges and 99 runners, Pete Tortolani led all Continental runners covering LeMoyne's grassy 5.1 mile course in 26:33, good enough for ninth place. Certainly a respectable performance, but not of the quality that Tortolani has come to expect of himself.

Dean Pierce (28:11), Todd Jones (28:13), Andy Spence (28:21) and Tom Trainer (28:54) were also in the harriers top five, finishing 50th, 51st, 55th, and 70th respectively. Rounding out the varsity seven were Ken Berkes (29:01) and Paul Mickel (29:42).

The j.v. team ran well at LeMoyne with particularly fine performances being turned in by ever improving first-year students Ray Camano (29:02) and Scott Alexanderson (29:04). They finished 20th and 22nd respectively. Chris Barry's 29:13 clocking was good enough for 25th place.

The harriers' clash with traditional rivals Colgate, Union and Utica in a 2:00 pm home meet on Saturday. Tortolani summed up the LeMoyne meet as "a bad day for the team," but added, "this week will be different and I expect nothing less than three victories on Saturday." The Continentals enter Saturday's confrontation, which finishes on the track during halftime of the football game, with a 1-1 record.

by Hugh Brady

Hamilton's women harriers captured fifth place last Saturday at the LeMoyne Invitational, finishing closely behind third place Rochester and a mere seven points behind Plattsburg. Coach Gene Long, who was pleased with the team's performance, noted that the meet was "the best women's cross country invitational that has ever been held in the state of New York."

Sophomore Martha Perkins covered the three-mile course in 18:08 to place third out of 92 runners. Perkins was twelve seconds shy of former teammate Sarah Grygiel's course record, which was shattered by the top two finishers. Long said that Perkins' effort was a "strong indication" of her ability to qualify for the national meet.

Junior Pam Fanning was second for Hamilton, crossing the line in 17th place with a time of 19:33. Frosh Connie Harrison (20:06) finished 27th and senior Nadine Chanatry (20:11) cut over a minute off her time of last year to place 32nd. Junior Cindy Pensock (20:12) followed Chanatry despite being hampered by a knee injury. Juniors Courtney Huntzinger (21:11) and Nan Holleran (21:16) rounded out Hamilton's top seven finishing 47th and 48th respectively. Junior Jan Jannuzzi and senior Sara Miller also performed well for Hamilton, and both significantly improved their times from last year.

Perkins commented that "the team is running well this year, even with several injured runners." Junior Tracy Huntzinger is sorely missed and will not begin running until a lesion on her femur (thighbone) is surgically removed. Pensock has been competing valiantly but her knee injury has definitely affected her running. Fanning believes that "the injuries to Tracy and Cindy have made everyone work harder to give us more depth."

That depth will be seriously challenged when the team attempts to raise their dual-meet record of 2-1 next Saturday against Oswego and LeMoyne. Oswego will be a formidable opponent, especially since they will have the home-course advantage. The meet will also be a trial for Pensock, who has rested all of this week to get ready for Oswego. If her knee still bothers her after this meet, she and Long have decided that she will undergo medical evaluation and possibly sit out the rest of the season.

Hockey skids to 4-3

by Evan Smith

The Continental field hockey honeymoon ended this past week with consecutive losses to Skidmore and visiting Russell Sage College. The Continentals dropped their record to 4-3, but as captain Karalyn DeLuca remarked, "optimistic frustration" will keep the team on their toes with hopes of continuing their earlier winning ways.

Last Saturday, the Continentals displayed offensive powers and hard-fought defense but were unable to stop a tough and charging Russell Sage team in a 2-0 loss. According to Deluca, Hamilton missed scoring opportunites, and Russell Sage was able to shut down the Continental scoring machine. Sophomore Sarah Feyerherm suggested that overconfidence may have played a part in the loss but recognized that the Sage team gave a fine showing.

In what will probably be called the most difficult loss of the year, Skidmore defeated visiting Hamilton this past Tuesday edging Beuteux continued to dominate at her position, recording many tough saves and inspiring the vigorous Continental offense. Deluca and Feyerherm agreed that the Skidmore goal was a fluke, but neither were willing to make excuses — Feyerherm said that it was the best hockey played all season and that she "couldn't ask for more from herself or the team," even though Skidmore was victorious.

At 4-3, Hamilton looks ahead to Saturday's match at William Smith as a chance to get back on the winning track and show Division III teams that they mean business. As Deluca said, the team "knows they're winners" and realizes that they are capable of championship status, but must be alert and continue their fine play. With the season half over, one can only assume that Continental field hockey will once again represent Hamilton in the year-end conference playoffs.

Live and Learn

through Syracuse University's study abroad programs.

Study in one of SU's 27 academic programs conducted in England, France, Italy, Spain and other locations. Grants are available for a semester, a year, or a summer of foreign study. Want to learn more? Complete and return this ad to Michael Calo, Division of International Programs Abroad, 335 Comstock Avenue, Syracuse, NY 13210. (315) 423-3471.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Program of interest _____

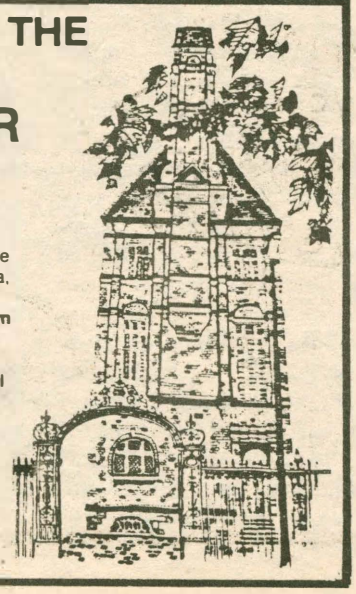
STUDY ABROAD AT THE ITHACA COLLEGE LONDON CENTER

- SEMESTER OR YEAR PROGRAM
- ITHACA COLLEGE CREDIT
- BRITISH FACULTY

COURSES — British and European studies are offered in literature, history, art history, drama, music, sociology, education, psychology, communications, and politics. **Special program offered in Drama. Internships available to qualified students in International Business, Social Services, Communications and Political Science.**

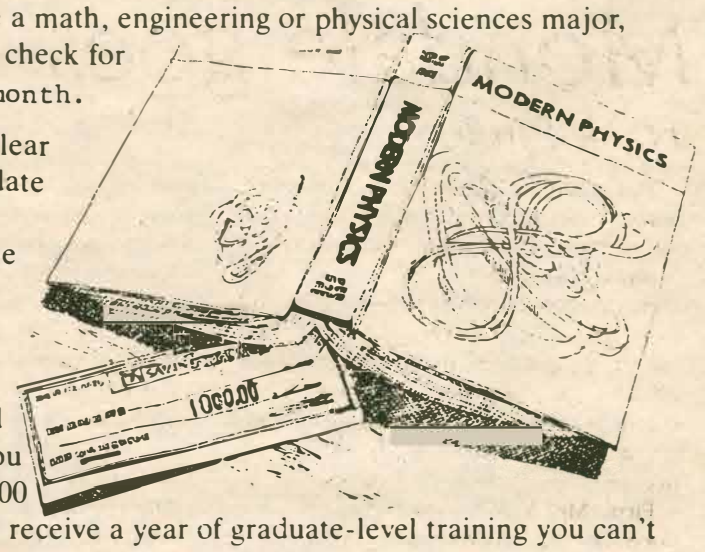
Visits to the theatre, museums, galleries, schools, social and political institutions are an integral part of the curriculum.

For further information write:
International Programs - SP
Ithaca College
Ithaca, New York 14850



Earn Over $1000 A Month While Still In School.

Juniors! Seniors! If you're a math, engineering or physical sciences major, you might qualify to get a check for more than $1000 every month.



It's part of the Navy's Nuclear Propulsion Officer Candidate Program. And the nearly $22,000 you can earn while still in school is just the start.

When you successfully complete your studies and become a Naval officer, you receive an additional $6,000 bonus. On top of that you receive a year of graduate-level training you can't get anywhere else at any price.

As an officer in today's Nuclear Navy you have a career advantage no civilian job can offer. The Navy operates over half the nuclear reactors in America. The early responsibility and unequalled experience you get as a member of the nuclear propulsion officer team place you among the nation's most respected professionals in one of the world's fastest growing fields.

In addition to the professional advantages, as a nuclear-trained officer, after four years with regular promotions and pay increases you can be earning as much as $37,400. That's in addition to a full benefits package.

Find out more about the unique and rewarding Nuclear Propulsion Officer Candidate Program. Call or write the Naval Management Programs Office:

(716)856-1730 (collect)

111 West Huron St., Rm 32
Buffalo, New York 14202

Navy Officers Get Responsibility Fast.

Op-Ed

The joys of a pipe

Amy Vail

With the rest of the world, I used to disapprove of a pipe as being one of the most pompous forms of tobacco smoking in existence. Pipes have their own peculiar odor, which some like and some put up with, only to go later into a WC and throw up their intestines. I am inclined to think that such digestive disturbances come not from pipe smoke itself but from some of the more sugary things people smoke, like Cherry Brandy tobacco, Amaretto Mist, Irish Haze, Golden Bong, and the like. On the other hand, no pipesmoke is without its own redolence, which can stink up an entire suite or hall in about three minutes of concentrated smoking, more if the smoker prefers to keep the thing in her/his mouth and just breathe it in. (Oh dear! Ending a sentence with a preposition is something up with I will not put).

Recently, however, I have been converted to the pleasant habit. It is helping me lose weight, since anything in the whole world tastes raunchy when you have boiled your tongue in pipesmoke. I have also cut down on the Diet Coke habit, since Diet Coke is pretty raunchy to begin with, and when your tongue tastes like Harbormaster's Blend, it is enough to make you want to crawl into a corner and die. So I am substituting one form of cancer for another.

The pipe also allows one to sustain convincing poses. So many people watch your pipe instead of your face. I had somebody convinced I was a sociologist for the longest time the other day. The ancient professor pose is pretty good, too. If you finger your chin where a beard might be, and gesture with your glasses, you can give the impression of real wisdom. Or even better, of literary sophistication. Then you go on to relate stories of what it was to be a student at Hamilton College in 1940. After having pulled that one, you can easily go on about how some fraternity men stole the statue of Alexander Hamilton and sent it down to Valley Forge. "Of course, General Washington sent it back." It is the pipe that convinces them of your genuine antique status. I once ate some edible food here with some old gentlemen who were under the impression I was also a trustee.

There is no end to the poses you can manage with a pipe. I also like to play Talmudic Scholar, Oxford Don, Old Salt, Amish Person, and very occasionally, Hillbilly. The pipe is my best prop in my lifelong ambition to grow up to be the liberal counterpart of my hero/anti-hero William F. Buckley. "And what school did you attend, Sir?" Other good pipe parts are: Irish Poet, Member of Parliament, Lumberjack, and Most Erudite of Music Critics. "Apart from some barbarous mishandling of the allegro, it was, on the whole a nice performance."

The pipe fuels my imaginative life, my nic-fits, and my pretentiousness. It gives me something to do with my hands. I no longer munch my nails and the tips of my fingers, or suck the ends of my glasses. If I feel shy, I may peacefully retreat behind a cloud of smoke. It is less harmful than alcoholism (although I like a little whiskey with my pipe), less expensive than hallucinogenic drugs, and less obnoxious than playing the soprano recorder at odd hours of the night. It can be done while reading or talking, or even typing. It may be expensive and pompous, but I am beginning to think that all the good things in life are, and if I want to be like William F. Buckley, I had better get used to that sort of thing in any case. You must excuse me now; my wastepaper basket appears to be on fire.

A letter home from Ireland

Andrew Savage

Hello Mom, Dad, Heather and Bear (and Prude and Gert). How's everybody? As for me, I'm *fantastic*. In three days I have experienced more than I have in four whole years in the States (as the Irish say). At least it seems that way because everything is so new.

I landed in Shannon airport at half past ten Friday morning and then proceeded to the hotel in Limmerick. After getting situated, Dan (currently my best friend and a great guy) and I immediately sprinted over to the hotel pub suppressing our desire for the famous Guiness Stout nay longer. Dad, it's definitely an acquired taste, and after four of them, it's not the only thing you have acquired.

Dan and I then went to dinner in an adorable Irish restaurant we chanced to stumble upon. Dinner was a most delightful experience. We had Gaelic steak smothered in a unique seafood sauce — believe me, it was mouthwatering. Along with the meal came endless portions of potatoes, homemade Irish oat bread, with numerous glasses of red wine. We were treated like kings and billed like friends of the proprietors.

After being fed till we could barely walk, Dan and I proceeded to visit some Irish pubs. We especially were welcomed in a pub called the "Triple Crown." We met the "Crown's" owner, Jerry McLonglin, currently a famous rugby player. The guy looks like a mountain. After shooting the breeze and a few more stouts, Dan and I stumbled along the streets of Limmerick and discovered an Irish disco. If I didn't know better, I would have thought I was back in the playpen South. The disco lights were flashing and then "Billy Jean" came on — can you believe it, Heather? It was fantastic. After a few more stouts the jet lag really hit me (not the stout, of course), so Danny boy and I returned to bed.

In the morning we packed up the motor coach and after four hours of travel on sidewalk size highways, reached the tiny town of Greystone which is where we shall spend our Irish homestay. The town is just one hour from Dublin on the east coast. Mom, you can't imagine where I am. The entire east side of the village rims the Irish Sea. On a clear day they say you can see Wales — of course it hasn't been a clear day yet, but we keep hoping. This scenery is truly breathtaking. I never ever thought I would turn on to scenery — believe me, Bear, you'll even think so when you see my pictures.

The family I am staying with are very nice people. They are a young couple with three of the cutest little girls I have ever seen. Lisa — a seven-year-old curly redhead, Niomia — a five-year-old brunette who should already be in Hollywood, and an adorable seven-month-old who loves everyone. They earn a modest income and live in a humble home and would give you the world if they could.

Dan and I have rented bikes for the week and have cycled in to Bray, a neighboring town 5 miles away. In Bray I found the only weightlifting club within 100 miles and believe it or not, lifted with a couple, Mr. and Mrs. Ireland — champion bodybuilders of the entire country. I couldn't believe it.

It feels like I could write a book on my experiences so far, but I really don't have the time or the strength of arm so I'm going to have to say 'bye for now. Say hi to everyone in the family for me and give them my love. I'll write in a few days.

Ed. Note: Andrew M. Savage is a junior abroad in Ireland. This letter home to his parents is reprinted with their permission.

Mondale goes a courtin'

Frank Bifulco

Just when he convinced some political analysts that he can exercise a measure of self-restraint, Presidential candidate Walter Mondale went back to the ideologues asking their favors. Concerned with John Glenn's rapid rise in the polls, the Democratic frontrunner Mondale has apparently decided to do what he does best: courting ye old special interests. Last week he gave a primer for those not well-acquainted with the practice.

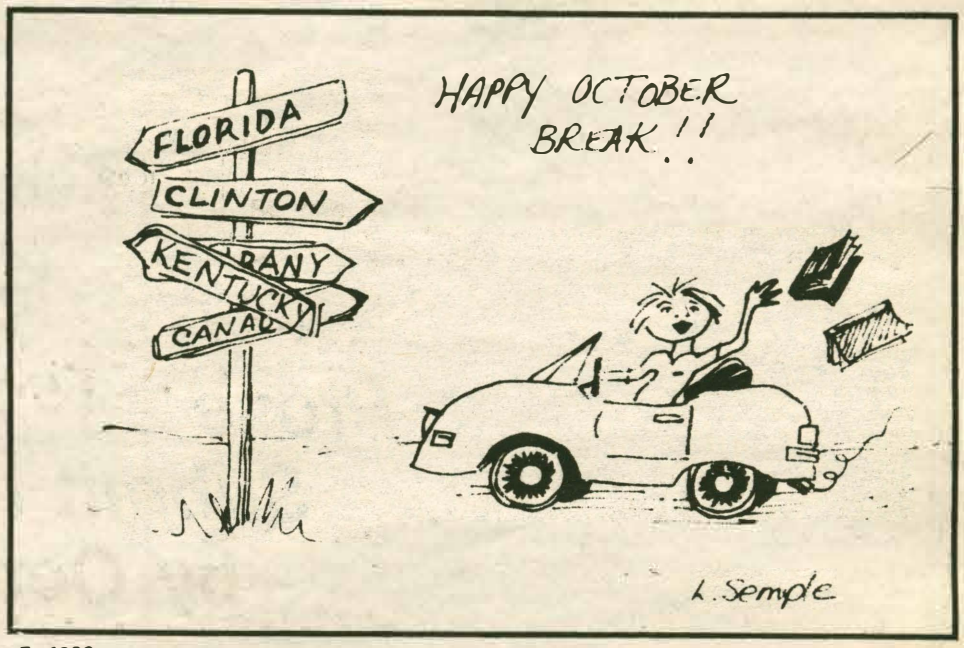
First, Mr. Mondale went after the National Education Association. In return for their support, he promised his continued opposition to tuition tax credits and for their cuts in federal aid to education. More, not less, federal government intervention was agreed by all to be the wide-spectrum antibiotic which our educational system so desperately needs. The same intervention which, for the last twenty years, has been a prime culprit in turning America's public school system into a skeleton of its former self.

Next came the ladies of the National Organization for Women. Mondale told the delegates that there was a chance for the nomination of a woman as vice president; it was something he would consider. One would think he would respect women by acknowledging their differing viewpoints on various issues; that he would treat them as individuals, not as a group. Are you kidding? Mondale pledged not to pick any woman "who is not a feminist." I guess some would consider that discrimination against moderates. No doubt it KO'd Phillis Schlafy's hopes to be his running mate.

So in the space of one week, Mr. Mondale had secured the teachers' vote, the women's vote, and the labor vote (via his endorsement by the AFL-CIO). What was once a speculation is now apparently a fact: the Democrats, led by Mondale, do not plan to attack President Reagan by offering substitute policies. There will be no unique economic theories presented in 1984. No portraying Yuri Andropov as Mr. Humanitarian. No acknowledging that America's problems cannot be solved in the immediate future. No, none of those will be the themes offered by Mondale & Co. Undoubtedly, a repeat performance of "Give me your vote, and all will be hunky-dory in a few months" awaits the American public.

Personally, I don't think that is going to play too well in Middle America. Nor for that matter does Mayor Ed Koch of New York City. It should be of significance that Koch, no ardent admirer of Reagan, has warned the Democratic candidates of their "leftward" lurch. When he isn't in the process of losing sports teams to New Jersey, Hizzoner tells us that the Democrats must develop "convictions of substance" in order that they escape the label of pandering to special interests. Koch emphasizes that there is nothing wrong in winning the labor vote, the women's vote, etc., etc. But Koch, unlike the leaders of his party, sees the danger in prostituting oneself before a group which brazenly calls itself the self-appointed representative of that group. Nice advice, Ed, but I daresay as little bit too late.

Our democratic system encourages, pluralism of thought as well as action. But to flagrantly court the laurels of groups of individuals who have but one set of goals and ideals is act of futility. That all will not be satisfied is a fact of life and the limits of government; but the dangers to our political system are more pronounced. One should hope that principles, not pluralistic policies, will decide the next president of our country. If Walter Mondale and his fellow candidates continue their present ways, they will have contributed to helping that become a reality. Even if it's at his party's own expense.



Letters

Still have problems

To the Editor:

The college cancelled classes to address a higher priority, community values. Classes were cancelled in the morning so that discussions could be continued into the afternoon — without disrupting sports practices or other extracurricular activities.

Community Values Day indeed provided insight into our priorities and values—perhaps in ways not originally envisioned. We do seem to have problems which merit further thought and discussion.

Larry Knop
Associate Professor of Mathematics

Ragging about a stolen rug

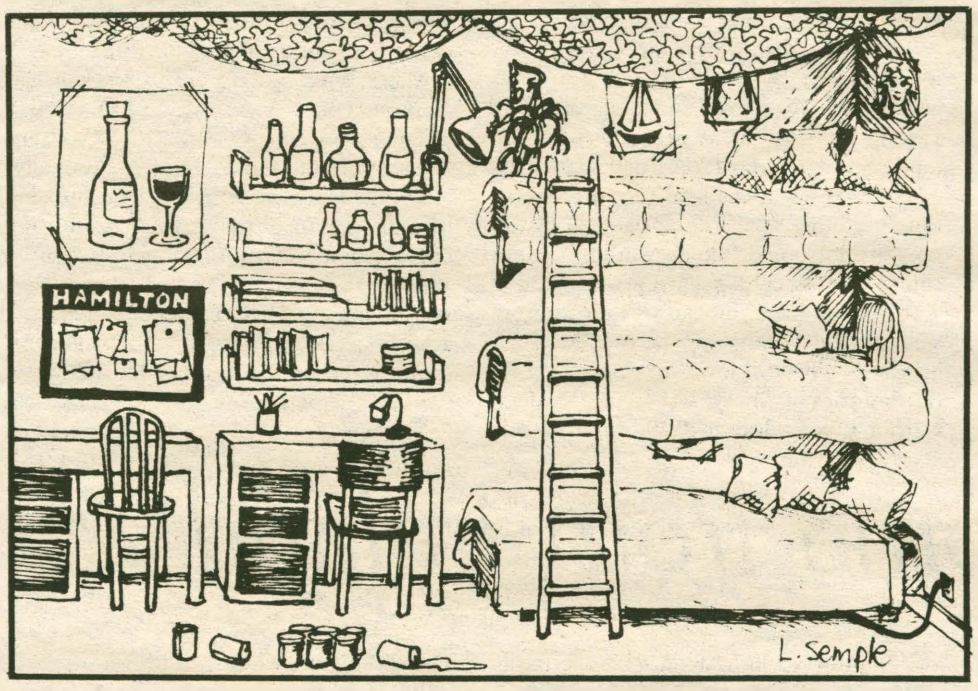
To the Editor:

A serious offense occured on the Hill the first day back this fall. My friend's rug was stolen out of South storage. What a disgraceful and disgusting act! How can we call ourselves a Hamilton community when such offensive acts as stealing are occurring among its members? My friend is both disgusted and angered by this act and has filed a theft report with the Dean's Office with the intention of seriously charging the perpetrators to the fullest extent.

I recently discovered the rug on the Hill. I have not disclosed any names as yet. The person(s) involved will be rightfully punished and severe charges brought against them once the names are released. However, the perpetrators will be given a chance to avoid all charges to be brought upon them. I have decided not to release the name(s) and justly give the offenders a chance to return the rug to its rightful owner. This act will show that we, the student body, are making an effort to better our community as well as avoiding all charges and J-Board action, in which case the names of the offenders will be made public.

I give you, the offenders, the choice. Either leave the rug in North lounge within the next week — no questions asked — or your names will be released to the Dean's Office and the charges will be brought against you. It is your decision — you know who you are.

Name withheld upon request



Sophomore housing stinks

To the Editor:

This letter is to voice my opinion of the sophomore housing situation: it stinks.

Last semester when everyone filled out his/her room assignment form, I requested a single. Needless to say, I was a bit perturbed when I hadn't received my room assignment with only ten days left of vacation. Then I found out that I was one of those unfortunate sophomores for whom there was no available space. I subsequently made seven phone calls (at $17.00) to the Dean of Students Office. I agreed to be put in a Bundy double which I discovered was a storage closet, so I promptly asked to be reassigned. I then had my choice of singles: Minor or McIntosh. I picked McIntosh. Several hours later, I was notified that the room's occupant wasn't really going to be on leave. I took Minor. But when I picked my key up at Buttrick, the envelope said Bundy (i.e. the storage closet). Three hours and several phone calls later, I finally had the right key.

But the story's not over yet. A close friend of mine, upon arriving on campus, found herself assigned temporarily (and illegally, I believe) to an all-male Babbit suite, and her (female) roommate wasn't expected for another week yet. So she lived out of a suitcase and slept on my floor for a week until she was finally reassigned.

Why should we, as sophomores, be subjected to this ridiculously inefficient method of housing? These problems could have been alleviated simply by accepting fewer first-year students and/or by increasing the size of the waiting list for admission. Why should our class have been shortchanged because of judgmental errors on the administration's part? Whoever was responsible for this fiasco had better get his/her/their act together!

Angrily,
Laurie Semple '86

Good complaint

To the Editor:

We, the undersigned, self-appointed representatives for the Common Good, are appalled at the blatant hypocrisy on the part of the administration.

Why is it that students wearing sneakers cannot have occasional concerts in the Fieldhouse while others can eat, drink and wear hard soled shoes there (re: 175th Anniversary kick-off campaign on September 30)?

The following points must be addressed:
I)Is the administration really concerned about the floor?
II)Does a floor covering exist? If so why wasn't it used?
III)Are we to assume that only those capable of donating a million dollars be permitted to risk destroying the Fieldhouse floor?

Sincerely,
Students for the Common Good '84
P.S. Who was the guy there wearing the skirt?

Pub. Board wants you

To the Editor:

The Student Publications Board has established a mailing address for any comments or suggestions regarding any of the campus publications or broadcasting. In addition, the Board is accepting applications for the position of business manager. You should feel free to bring to the attention of the Board any matter which relates to the campus media which you feel is important. All members of the community should be aware that the Board considers proposals for new publications. If you would like to ask how to get involved, or make a comment or suggestion, or apply for the position of business manager, drop a note campus mail to box 1594 or call the Student Publications Office at 859-7679

The Publications Board

HAMILTON WEATHER

Prose Poetry Art
Submit to Box 1620
by October 21st

Editorials

The value of communication

We were constantly reminded during Community Values Day, a time when people were supposed to communicate ideas and in turn listen to another side, how often misunderstandings arise through lack of lucid and two-way communication. Two cases in point:

— During Tuesday evening's affair, several black and Latin students finally discovered why they were switched (seemingly for racial reasons) to other sections of an English class. A major, and valid, gripe that could have been answered initially with honest communication.

— Our president, in the same evening, displayed such poor communication skills in stating his points that one wonders why he does not immediately enroll in a public speaking class.

It seems that, in general, students, faculty members and administrators alike rush headlong into issues that too often they do not grasp fully. Verbosity then compounds the problem further; it seems that everyone must pontificate as soon as he or she reaches the Hill. Unchecked emotion, we conclude, must be at the root of this evil. We all have our beliefs settled upon beforehand, and when this stronghold is threatened we lash out — oftentimes illogically and incorrectly.

Community Values Day has proven that it may be time to step back from such emotion. Let us look at the many issues during CVD and realize that we must listen to others and stop talking for a minute.

Let us listen to blacks and Latins when they remind us of discrimination in faculty hiring and admission procedures and the lack of a racial harassment policy. Let us listen to women when they try to explain their fears brought on by living on this campus. Let us listen to gays and lesbians when they state that they are not being treated equally.

Let us listen to these people; they are not speaking loudly and forcefully just for the hell of it. They are trying to *communicate* with us, trying to reveal flaws in our society to us.

They are not trying to trick us when they complain. Think. Can a white person really know how a black person feels when the latter experiences discrimination? No. Can a male really know how a woman feels when she fears males on campus? No. Can a non-gay really know how a gay person feels when latter is unfairly treated? No.

Let us not assume that these people are trying to hurt or weaken us when they make their feelings known. On the contrary, they are pointing to a higher path — a path not littered with the debris of racism, sexism or heterosexism. It is up to us to join with them.

Communication, which leads to progress, is the key in this process. Let's listen, let's offer valid and meaningful suggestions and let's, most importantly, recognize from where each of us at Hamilton come.

(Il)legal use of the Fieldhouse

It's always easy to tell when the trustees are about to come to Hamilton College. The place looks great, and this year was no exception — new paths were paved, new bushes planted, and walls freshly painted. Top-shelf liquor is brought out and the school generally goes all-out to impress these important persons.

We have few complaints with this strategy; after all, it is the trustees' money which supports many of us. But when the school decides to change an established policy solely for the benefit of the trustees we have to yell foul.

In this case, we're complaining about the use of the Fieldhouse for the Friday night gala festivities — the night of formal attire (heels and loafers), much drinking (spilled drinks) and serious eating (dropped food).

Yet, the college refuses to allow major concerts to be held in the Fieldhouse. Despite sensible plans which would provide for adequate protection to the floor surface, sufficient room for parking and added personnel for security reasons, the College has rejected any type of concert. The inherent contradiction remains: the College treats its trustees well yet rejects plans from which students would benefit.

We are not so naive as to think that a concert in the Fieldhouse would not present major difficulties; this is a fact of any ambitious project. We feel that concerts in the Fieldhouse would be advantageous not only to students (who would enjoy a greater variety of acts) but to the College (who would enjoy economic benefits).

It is time to reconsider this Fieldhouse ban; the blatant contradiction that was Friday night's dinner is proof that large gatherings in social situations can be possible in the Fieldhouse.

The Hamilton College **Spectator**

David Davis, editor-in-chief
Bill Dentzer, managing editor
Jim Furman, senior editor
Caroline Neuwenhuis, news editor
Robert S. Simon, features editor
Victoria Harris, arts editor
Clyde Tuggle, arts editor
John Webber, sports editor
Meg Reilly, events editor
Joan Spindel, photography editor
Chris Tsutsui, photography editor
Jamie Donahoe, copy editor
Laurie Semple, copy editor
Michael Knoerzer, business manager
Karen MacFarland, ass't business manager
Miranda Kolbe, typesettng manager
typesetting staff: **Peter Carr, Tammy Kaplan, Chris Tsutsui, Amy Vail , Sharon Madison**
photography staff: **Steve Foley, Dave Hornblower, Laurie Semple, Chris Graham, Cathy Bradley**
art and production staff. **Karen MacFarland, Jamie Donahoe, Laurie Semple, Joan Spindel, Meg Reilly, Nan Zel , Beth Softness**
advertising managers: **Tom O'Dell, Mark Zuckerman**

The Spectator, *a newspaper edited by students, is published weekly while classes are in session by the Publications Board, Hamilton College, Clinton, New York 13323. Second-class postage paid at Clinton, New York 13323 and additional offices. Publication number: USPS 612-840. Subscription $10 per year. Offices located in the Bristol Campus Center, Hamilton College. Phone (315)859-7101 or x4911 on campus.*

COLUMBIA SCHOLASTIC PRESS ASSOCIATION

Events

Friday, October 7

- Theater Performance. *Angel City,* by Sam Shepard, directed by Carol Bellini-Sharp. Minor Theater. 8 pm.
- *Faster Pussycat, Kill, Kill!* KJ Aud. 8 & 10 pm.
- *Repulsion.* Science Aud. 8 & 10 pm.

Saturday, October 8

- Public Policy Conference Meetings. KJ Red Pit. 9:30 am-12 noon.
- Women's Volleyball. Skidmore Tournament. 10 am.
- Women's Soccer at Union. 10 am.
- Field Hockey at William Smith. 12 noon.
- Men's Soccer vs. St. John Fisher. 12 noon.
- Women's Cross Country vs. LeMoyne & Oswego at Oswego. 1 pm.
- Football vs. Bates. 1:30 pm.
- Men's Cross Country vs. Colgate, Union, & Utica. 2 pm.
- Newman Mass. Father Croghan. List Recital Hall. 6:30 pm.
- Theater Performance. *Angel City,* by Sam Shepard, directed by Carol Bellini-Sharp. Minor Theater. 8 pm.
- *Faster Pussycat, Kill Kill!* Science Aud. 8 & 10 pm.
- *Repulsion.* KJ Aud. 8 & 10 pm.
- Concert sponsored by the Program Board. Kirk Edwards, folk singer/songwriter. McEwen Coffeehouse. 8:30 pm.

Sunday, October 9

- Chapel Service. Rev. Jeffrey Eaton. Chapel. 10:30 am.
- Newman Mass. Father John Croghan. Chapel. 1:00 pm.
- *A Doll's House.* KJ Aud. 3 pm.
- *Faster Pussycat, Kill! Kill!* KJ Aud. 8 & 10 pm.
- *Repulsion.* Science Aud. 8 & 10 pm.
- Theater Performance. *Angel City,* by Sam Shepard, directed by Carol Bellini-Sharp. Minor Theatre. 8 pm.
- WHCL: Retrospective, 7 pm and *Treasure Island,* Part I, 7:30 pm.

Monday, October 10

- Introduction to the Cornell Computing System and CMS: Part I. Burke Library, Room 005. 4 pm.
- Life Planning Workshop sponsored by the Career Center. KJ 2nd Floor, Courtyard South. 7:30 pm.
- *A Doll's House.* KJ Aud. 9 pm.
- WHCL: The Hill and Beyond, 7 pm and *The Odyssey,* Part I. 7:30 pm.

Tuesday, October 11

- Newman Mass. Father John Croghan. Chapel. 12 noon.
- Introduction to the Cornell Computing System and CMS, Part II. Burke Library, Room 005. 4 pm.
- Women's Tennis at Wells. 4 pm.
- Russian History Film. *The Youth of Peter the Great,* Part I. Physics Aud. 7 pm.
- *Das Fraulein von Barnhelm* (German with no subtitles). Chem Aud. 7:30 pm.
- Concert. *Duo Geminiani.* Chapel. 8:30 pm.
- Sigma Xi Lecture. Professor Mark S. Wrighton, MIT. "Chemical Approaches to Solar Energy Conversion." Science Aud. 8:30 pm.
- *A Doll's House.* KJ Aud. 9 pm.
- ★ Happy B-day, Kathy T.!!!

Utica. Rome. Hamilton College. Clinton. New Hartford. Get ready. Get set. Get hip. Get to your radio.

The NIGHTOWL RADIO SHOW with *CHUCK MILLER*

***Feature Albums**Imports**
IndependentsExtended Dances***

**Fridays at 10 pm on WHCL
THE BEST SOUND AROUND!!!!**

Wednesday, October 12

- Newman Mass. Father John Croghan. Chapel. 12 noon.
- Noonmusic Concert. Music for guitar, performed by Paul Charbonneau. BCC 2nd Floor Lounges. 12:10-12:50 pm.
- Women's Soccer vs. Oneonta. 4 pm.
- Economics Department Colloquium. Denise Richards, Asst. Prof. of Economics. "Liquidity, Tobin's q, and Corporate Investment." KJ KJ Faculty Lounge. 7:30 pm.
- *The Youth of Peter the Great,* Part II. Science Aud. 7 pm.
- WHCL: Consider the Alternatives, 7 pm and *The Hobbit,* Part 4, 7:30 pm.
- Career Center Workshop. Women in Arts. Faculty Lounge, KJ Building. 7:30 pm.
- Government Department Colloquium. Theodore Eismeier, Asst. Prof. of Government, "After the Revolution: Reaganomics and the New Politics of the Budgetary Process." Alumni House. 7:30 pm.
- *A Doll's House.* KJ Aud. 9 pm.
- Wednesday Night Live at the Hub. 10 pm.

Thursday, October 13

- Newman Mass. Father John Croghan. Chapel. 12 noon.
- Women's Tennis vs. Oswego. 4 pm.
- Field Hockey vs. Oswego. 4 pm.
- Faculty Club Dinner. Alumni House. 5:30 pm.
- Women's Volleyball vs. Cobleskill at Cazenovia. 6 pm.
- Poetry Reading. Maggie Anderson. KJ Red Pit (Room 109). 8:30 pm.
- WHCL: *Caribbeana: A History in Sound,* Part II. 7 pm.

Friday, October 14

- ★ RECESS BEGINS AT 4 PM!!!! Have fun, kiddies!
- Men's Soccer at LeMoyne. 3 pm.
- Women's Soccer at Clarkson. 4 pm.

Miscellaneous

- Resume typesetting will be provided at a cost of $15 per resume. Call *The Spectator* at X7101 or call X4544 (at reasonable times, i.e., no early birds, please).
- On Thursday, October 13th, there will be a 3.3 mile Intramural Cross Country Run. The race will start at 4 pm behind the Chemistry Building. All are welcome!
- The Office of Communications and Development is looking for an intern to work with the Director of Alumni Affairs. Successful candidate will demonstrate strong organizational and communication skills and a high degree of accuracy in working with details. Must be deadline oriented. Apply in writing to Karen Paulson, Office of Communications and Development, by October 10th.
- *Hamilton Weather* is looking for a few good poems, or short stories, or essays, or photographs, or. . . ???? Submit by October 21 to Box 1620.
- Adler applications due date extended to Tuesday, October 11. Applications are available at the Mail Center.
- Hamilton's Blue Ink, a revived, reformed, reilluminated, reorganized, rejustified writing group, is looking for interested participants. Writer to Box 228 if you're interested. Especially want to see some new faces and handwriting. Freshfolks guaranteed acceptance.